

THE CITIZEN.

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POLITICAL NOTES

Forecasts Indicate Republican Victory.—Taft Goes East.—Haskell Sues Hearst.

The time has come when few new issues appear in the campaign, and people now discuss chiefly the question of who will be elected. While all the Democrats agree that Bryan will win, each paper seems to have a different reason for believing this. Each prints a table showing where Bryan will get enough electoral votes, but, as a general rule, these votes are coming from somewhere, where the paper is not. If Taft carries all the states that one Democratic paper or another concedes to him, he will have as big a majority as Roosevelt, almost. So the question seems to be largely the size of Taft's majority.

It will take 242 votes to elect Bryan. He has 159 in the South, if he gets Maryland. He will have a few votes but hardly a dozen, if he gets all the coast states he claims. If he loses New York, to win he will have to carry Indiana, Ohio, Illinois, Nevada, Nebraska, and Colorado, or in place of the last four, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. That would be a landslide. If he carries New York, he could get along with only Ohio and Indiana or Illinois. But the big Democratic papers in New York say that Bryan will lose there. Can he do the other stunt? Mr. Mack cheerfully says yes, and predicts the election of Bryan by a landslide. But what side there is has been the other way so far.

The best forecast so far is by "Success Magazine," a leading and impartial publication without political bias. Their forecast is based on opinions from both sides, and in almost every case both the Democrats and Republicans in each state agreed which way it would go. So the forecast really represents the secret beliefs of the Democrats themselves in each state. According to "Success," Taft will have 294 votes in the electoral college. This disposes of the states which have been battlegrounds as follows: for Taft: New York, Delaware, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, Minnesota, Wyoming, and Washington; for Bryan: Kentucky, Oklahoma, Nevada, doubtful, Maryland, Nebraska, Montana, Colorado.

Taft has finished his successful trip thru the South, and has gone East. He spent Sunday at the White House and said he would be well satisfied with it as a home and expected to live there the next four years.

There has come to light in New York letters which show that Mr. Taft did not wish to run, but to go on U. S. Supreme Court but that he consented to make the race after being convinced by Mr. Roosevelt that it was a public duty.

The week brought more attacks on Compens, and more proof that he cannot "deliver" the labor vote.

The only real excitement was the charge by Nathan Strauss that the Republicans were trying to get money in Wall St. The Republicans have shown that they have had no chance to do this, and Strauss has failed to bring proof, and the matter has dropped.

HASKELL SUES HEARST:—Gov. Haskell of Oklahoma has sued Win. Randolph Hearst for slander and libel over the statements Hearst made about him and his connection with the Standard Oil Co. He asks \$500,000 damages. It is evident that this suit is merely a "bluff," for Hearst has done nothing but read the letters which seem to compromise Haskell, and there is no penalty for telling the truth. At any rate the suit will not be tried till after the election. But a \$500,000 suit looks very well, and may change a few votes. This is not saying that those letters proved all that some people claim they did, but just that this suit is no proof, either.

WHERE HEARST HURTS:—The prophecy made in The Citizen some time ago that the Independence party would get most of its votes from the Democrats this year is being proved. In Hearst's own paper, the New York Journal, is printed an interview between H. H. Kohlstatt of Chicago and Pres. Roosevelt, in which the President is told that while Mr. Hearst's party is going to get a big vote in the West, not a single vote will come from the Republican party. Mr. Kohlstatt declares that the labor leaders are going to be entirely unable to "deliver" the vote

(Continued on fourth page)

CHAPMAN

The Opening Address Delivered By Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman delivered before a large audience at the auditorium yesterday morning. Dr. Chapman said:

(From the Gospel Message.)

"Lo! Here is my signature," R. V. —John 31:35.

This is a remarkable book in which my text is found, and he is a remarkable character who is the center of the book. This is poetry of the very highest sort, and it is the drama at its best. In the first chapter we have a good description of Job. The first verse gives us the picture; the third verse tells us he is rich; the fifth that he is a priest; the sixth that he is tempted; the eighth gives us God's estimate of him; while the ninth, tenth and eleventh verses present to us the devil's sneer. It was after this picture was drawn that his trials came heavily upon him. The waves of sorrow broke upon his head and all but crushed him; then came his comforters, and Job answers these so-called comforters—the text being the conclusion of what is known as his long address. In this he is said to be intellectually at his best. These comforters are saying: "You suffer because there is evil in you; God is requiting you according to your iniquity;" and this calls forth Job's defense; he says: "I am innocent of impurity, of thoughts of injustice toward those who are dependent upon me, of hardness toward the poor and needy, and of want of hospitality."



TOWER OF COLLEGE CHAPEL. Where the Chapman and Alexander Meetings are being held.

and when he has made these statements concerning himself, he signs, as it were, his name, saying: "Lo! here is my signature."

The 25th, 26th and 27th verses of the 31st chapter of Job are striking words:

"Oh that one would hear me! behold, my desire is that the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book."

"Surely I would take it upon my shoulder, and bind it as a crown to me."

"I will declare unto him the numbers of my steps; as a prince would I go near unto him."

The one to whom he refers is God and Job is saying: "If he should write these charges against me, I would be willing to have every act of my life laid bare, and still I would stand before him and claim to be innocent." Whether Job could, or could not substantiate such a claim as to every act of his life, can you? There are sins of omission and of commission; there are secret sins; sins against others, and sins against ourselves, and what if with all this there was no Savior—but there is—One mighty to save.

An Irish factory girl taken by her employer to see the Giant's Causeway was reading her Bible and she came to Micah 7:19 where she read: "He will again have compassion upon us; He will tread our iniquities under foot; and thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea," and as a result of her journey she wrote these words:

"I will cast in the depths Of the fathomless sea All your sins and transgressions Whatever they be, Though they mount up to Heaven, Tho' they reach down to hell, They shall sink in the depths And above them shall swell All my waves of forgiveness So mighty and free; I will cast all your sins

(Continued on Fourth Page)

POLITICAL LINES DRAWN.

While it is still ten days from the vote which will decide who shall be president for the next four years, the campaign has progressed far enough to show clearly what interests and factions will be on each side, and the motives which will drive different classes to vote for Taft or Bryan.

As The Citizen said early in the campaign, the real issue is after all, President Roosevelt's work and policies. Around him, directly or indirectly, has been centered the whole fight, except for a few small side issues, and the election will finally be determined according to whether the people are in favor of those policies, and will give them intelligent support.

Each side claims to be best fitted to carry on the work the President has begun, and thus admits that the majority of the people are in favor of this work and wish to support it. But secretly, each side makes more or less strong bids for support from certain interests which do not want the Roosevelt's work carried on.

Analyzing the support of Taft, to begin with, we find that the great bulk of it comes from the plain people who feel that he will go on with the Roosevelt policies and will be the best possible successor of the President. These people believe either that Bryan's plans for doing this work are unwise, or that he will not be able to do the things he promises. There is a large number who see in the support which the Standard Oil is giving Bryan this year an indication that his success will be for the interests of that great trust, and therefore against the interests of the people. There is also a very large business element which sees that there will be grave danger to the financial prosperity of the country in Bryan's success. Included in this last class are many corporations and trusts, some of which have suffered or might suffer from the enforcement of laws proposed by Taft or Roosevelt. Some of these corporations doubtless believe, as is charged by Hearst and the Democrats, that there are enough elements of corruption still left in the Republican party so that they will be able to get from it the special privileges they desire, but certainly all feel, that while there is a certain element of danger for them in the election of Taft, there is such great danger to the whole country in Bryan's election that they would in the end suffer more from it than from Taft, even if they should not be able to corrupt the Republicans. They are willing to risk prosecution under the fair laws proposed by Roosevelt and Taft, rather than bankruptcy under the general business disaster which would follow any attempt to put Bryan's plan into operation. To all these must be added the large class that would be Republicans just the same if both platforms and candidates had got mixed up.

On the Democratic side we find first, the regular Democrats, like the Southerners who vote against their own convictions and interests because the Democratic ticket reads that way. Then comes the large class of people who believe that Bryan will carry out Roosevelt's work better than Taft will. They argue that because the big business interests of the country are for Taft, the plain people should be against him, and can never understand that in business affairs, except where the big business gets special privileges, its interests are the same as those of the plain people. Some of these people want bigger reforms than the Republicans promise, and cannot see that Bryan can not by any possibility carry out any of the reforms he is fighting for. A few understand this however and will vote for Bryan as a "protest."

But there is one kind of support for Bryan which is different and throws a sinister light on the possibilities of the campaign. It is claimed that Roosevelt's administration has done nothing to curb the trusts, and yet, there are now to be found supporting Bryan every one of the great trusts which have become infamous for their criminality and have suffered from Roosevelt's prosecutions. Those trusts which know they may be prosecuted for breaking the law, or which fear that unjust and wrongful privileges may be taken from them, are for Bryan. This is really the most significant thing of the campaign so far. It shows that the great, wicked, grinding, illegal corporations expect to get off easier under Bryan than under Taft. They believe that there will be enough less effective prosecution under Bryan to pay them for the loss they will sustain in the general hard times.

Summing up, then, we find for Mr. Taft people who favor reform along lines laid down by the President, and people who are not wholly in favor of those reforms, but will work for the general prosperity of the country rather than risk it to prevent the reforms being made. For Mr. Bryan there are, first, people who do not think the Republican plans go far enough or fast enough, and would rather have no bread at all, and a picnic in the bargain, than what they consider the Republican half loaf, and second, men who feel sure that Bryan will not do as much as Taft will, and don't want him to do anything.

This is not a forecast, it is simply an explanation of the forces that will decide the campaign but we have no doubt that the American people are wise enough to decide it in favor of Taft.



MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF COLLEGE BUILDINGS

WELCOME

Berea College and village, holds out the glad hand of welcome to the visitors who come to the Chapman and Alexander Meetings.

We are not strangers but friends, for we meet "with one heart and

one mind" to glorify our one Lord and Master Jesus Christ.

We give you the freedom of our little city—its walks, and shade, its public buildings and its homes. May you get all and more than you have expected from this brief visit.

BEREA BANK & TRUST CO.

More than five hundred farmers in Madison and surrounding counties are depositors with the Berea Bank & Trust Co. Are you one of the number? If not it will be our pleasure to extend to you every advantage and accommodation consistent with sound banking.

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J. J. MOORE, President

We beg to call your attention to our Savings Department. We pay four per cent interest on savings account, and compound interest to the principal twice each year. You can start an account in this department with one dollar, or with as large amount as you desire.

You should not forget that each day of your life brings you nearer to the time when your capacity for earning decreases and finally ceases. What are you doing towards providing a fund that will become your mainstay and comfort in old age? Better start a savings account and create a fund for your declining years.

J. W. STEPHENS, Cashier

NEWS OF THE WEEK

Fleet in Japan.—Balkan War Uncertain.—Forest Fire Kills.—Tries to Shoot Priest.

FLEET IN JAPAN:—The U. S. Battleship fleet, which is on its way around the world, is now visiting in Japan, and has been received with the greatest friendliness. It is believed that the presence of this powerful fleet, showing Japan that the U. S. is really capable of defending itself, will prevent further talk of war.

WAR STILL THREATENS:—The Balkan war cloud has broken and gathered and broken again, and it now looks once more as if there might be peace. Turkey has her troops ready and Bulgaria is ready too but neither will move first. The great powers have not yet decided what they will do.

A TRAIN LOAD BURNED TO DEATH:—A train load of people who tried to escape from a burning village in the Michigan woods were burned to death when the train was wrecked in the midst of a great fire they were trying to dash thru. It is uncertain how many were killed, but

nearly twenty skulls were found in the wreck of the train.

SHOT AT PRIEST:—An unknown man tried Sunday in Chicago to shoot the Rev. J. K. Felding, a Roman Catholic priest. No cause is known. He escaped.

BALLOONISTS DROWNED:—The balloonists who left Berlin last week in a race had a very hard time. Three or four balloons fell into the ocean, and the men were barely rescued. One has disappeared, and another has been found without the men.

NEW WAR SCARE:—It seems as if the world simply would not allow us to spend all our time thinking about the election this year. We no sooner get to the point where we stop lying awake nights over the Balkan troubles, when we hear that there is a war likely somewhere else. This time it is between Japan and China. It seems that China sent some soldiers for some reasons into the Japanese territory of Korea, and that Japan is very angry. The Japanese tried to put the Chinese out and several men were killed. Now the Japanese want to send troops to chase the Chinese on Chinese ground and China will not allow it.

RESOLVED
THAT NICE HOSIERY
IS A THING OF BEAUTY
AND A JOY FOREVER.
GOOD HOSE ARE A
NECESSITY. YOU
CANT GET GOOD HOSE
AT SOME STORES FOR
ANY PRICE. YOU CAN
GET GOOD HOSE AT SOME
STORES FOR ANY PRICE
BUSTER BROWN.

P. F. Outen

BUSTER IS WRONG. HE IS USUALLY RIGHT, BUT THIS TIME HE IS WRONG. SOME HOSIERY MAY BE A THING OF BEAUTY, AND WHILE IT MAY BE A JOY, IT IS NOT ALWAYS A JOY "FOREVER." NO PIECE OF A WOMAN'S, AND ESPECIALLY OF A CHILD'S APPAREL, ENDURES THE STRAIN THAT HOSE MUST. WE HAVE HOSE THAT WE CAN RECOMMEND.

COYLE & HAYES

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The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right true and interesting.

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Do those Merry Widow hats cost as much as they are big?

That Chicago baby with a \$1,000 cradle will have to have a \$100 rattle to go with it, of course.

South Africa is adopting American machinery, with the exception of the American political machine.

Looking at the price of wheat reminds us that if we were a farmer we shouldn't complain of hard times.

"I wish to preserve my life from the impetuosity of fools," says Miss Anna Gould. Now, isn't she near-sighted?

Some of Britain's most cherished theories are liable to become warped before its troubles in India are over.

Automobilists, of course, can not notch their guns, for guns are forbidden. But they might keep a record on the side of the car.

Blessed, blessed season! all too brief, when it is no longer necessary to run the furnace fire, and the lawn doesn't require to be mowed!

Japan's emperor has given Count Okuma \$15,000 for Waseda university. This kind of competition brings a smile to the face of Mr. Rockefeller.

The poem that has been parodied the most is the one about Mary's little lamb. Next comes Whittier's "Maud Muller." Next comes Kipling's "Danny Deever."

Though President Roosevelt is going abroad for two years when he is through being president, let nobody get the idea that he will be at sea any of the time.

According to a certain scientist, a sure recipe for long life is to absolutely abstain from eating meat. However, this will not mean a long life for the beef trust.

Modernity and antiquity meet in odd ways. The oldest house in the United States, the one at St. Augustine, Fla., built in 1565, has been turned into a garage for automobiles.

Anna Gould and Prince Helle are described as walking about, hand in hand. After the marriage the prince will expect something of more commercial value than a hand in his hand.

And now the Merry Widow bug has been discovered. But a good many people have been Merry Widow "bug" for some time, judging by the way they have been rushing into print upon the subject.

Wu Ting-fang says that he has taken 20 years off his age and cured himself of various ills by a vegetarian diet. Has Mr. Wu no regard for the interests of his countrymen's flourishing chop suey business?

Every new fashion and fad has its attendant physical ailment. The latest is the "Merry Widow" neck, a sprained condition of that member caused by trying to see all points of the architectural monstrosity in question in a mirror at once. A Philadelphia physician says the ailment is common in that city.

In an attempt to fast 40 days, a man succeeded in starving himself to death in 31 days. His purpose was to prove that the mind controls the body. All great religious teachers and philosophers have already proved this, and a sound knowledge of their noble demonstrations should forbid such ignoble experiments.


If women's headgear grows much bigger as the season advances, not only will it be required to remove it in churches and theaters, but a patient, man-controlled government, says the Providence Journal, will be driven to exercise its police powers to order its abatement on the urban thoroughfares, in order that the trolley cars can get by.

A Jersey minister describes a model husband as a man who treats his wife as his equal, gives her a reasonable amount of spending money, scatters sunshine in the home and never stops courting his wife. Here come in the vast differences of the point of view. To a wife this minister seems to be demanding only reasonable requirements. To a husband he seems to be picturing an angel.

American Theater

Its Radical Evolution During Past Thirty Years

By DANIEL FROHMAN.



Upon strict grounds of morale the modern play has progressed in audacity and moral freedom immensely. Once upon a time we were provincial, we were unsophisticated, we were afraid to see things as they are. If we are calculating the moral tone of the American theater by what it once was, say, 20 years ago, we must admit that the American people are not the prudes they were then. We had our "sensations," even in the days when the Madison Square theater was conducted by two clergymen, we will say. I distinctly remember when I made a production of Mr. Pinero's "Sweet Lavender" at the old Lyceum theater I saw that the audience resented the fact that there was an illegitimate girl in the story. I realized that the success of the play at that time in this country depended upon legitimizing her at once. The author refused, at first, but he was finally induced to do so, much to his annoyance.

The problem play was more than the American public could accept, when "Sweet Lavender" was produced.

The American theater to-day can attempt any dramatic theme from any country almost, providing it adorns the subject with good taste, with culture, with a literary quality, and—this above all else—providing its end is inspiring, is happy in actual denouement, or in sincere atonement. Of course, there are "sensations," plays that make a temporary stir because of their intrinsic audacity, but these are not permanent contributions to the American theater, because in the productions that count among plays that are worth while the human creations must conform to the hopeful and permanent moral standards of American life. I produced "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" because it was a superb play, a remarkable dramatic composition, not because it had a problem to define.

Generally it is an extreme injustice to condemn a woman as a heartless flirt because she allows a man whom she does not intend to marry to make her an offer of marriage. It is all well to say that a woman ought to know when a man is in love with her and gently to discourage his intentions and attentions. But how can any one, not a prophet or the daughter of a prophet, be certain about anything so elusive and deceiving as man?

Of course, when a man tumbles head over heels into sure enough love with a woman, and means business, and nothing but business, first, last, and all the time, his one idea is to get married with as little delay as possible, to set up the lures and penates on his own domestic hearth; and there is no question of flirtation upon his part. He shows his intentions, frankly and plainly, for all the world to see, and the woman in the case has no excuse for misunderstanding him, or doubting his sincerity. She may take him or leave him, as she so chooses, and straight dealing and honesty exact that she shall do either the one or the other. His earnestness of purpose is entitled to honesty in return.

In spite of all that is said condemning the much courted woman as an unscrupulous flirt, she, with most men, shows the wisdom of the serpent in letting them tell their love, and in "letting them down easy," as the saying goes, rather than chilling them beforehand. As a rule men prefer to receive a definite answer, and a woman of tact can so refuse an offer as to make her rejected suitor her friend for life, while on the other hand it is much to be doubted if any man ever thoroughly forgives the woman who openly shows him that his suit is unwelcome before he has pressed that suit.

However, there is one case in which no woman is justified in permitting a proposal, unless really it is unlooked for; when she is already engaged to another man. Then she should make a confident of her admirer, and without appearing conscious of anything special in his attentions, tell him that she will be glad to have him meet and know her fiance, or something of the sort, which will let him know that there is no hope for him, and so spare him the pain of a refusal.

A New Auto Peril

By REV. FRANK G. SMITH, Chicago.

The peril of the automobile, not to those who get in its path, but to persons acquiring machines when unable to meet the expense of original cost and maintenance, is one of the disturbing conditions which we face to-day.

Here is the man who saw such a rosy side to the proposition, the machine was such a beauty. Then, too, it was just the right size for the family; wife and he and the two smaller children behind and the grown son and daughter in front. Then, again, if he had it they would not need to go away on a vacation this summer.

And, again, he would not be surprised if it would pay for itself in a saving on doctor bills. It was only \$2,500. The home was paid for, after years of struggle, and there is a little bit in the savings bank. He can pay \$500 down and give a mortgage just to secure the rest, and easily pay it at \$500 a year for four years. And so it is done.

Poor, deluded man. He forgot to estimate the cost of about 12 barrels of high-grade lubricating oil and 50 to 75 barrels of gasoline, and various bills for repairs, the size of which would make a plumber's bill look like a humming bird in a flock of ostriches; also about 25 to 50 rubber tires. And besides all this the family not only went on the vacation, but they took the machine along. And then a smash-up or two brought the doctor into requisition for the setting of broken limbs, so that when the first year was over it was difficult for our friend to pay the interest, to say nothing of a \$500 installment, and at the end of the third year the mortgage was foreclosed for non-payment.

It is just so with every kind of debt that goes to pay the running expenses of a household. It is this variation between the dream and the reality that lands people in the hands of the loan shark. The credit system all tends to extravagance and sometimes to poverty. It does not cause any of us the pain to buy a \$5 pair of shoes and say "charge it" that it does to part with a nice, crisp, green \$5 bill, especially if we happen to have but \$5.65 in our pocket.

WRECKED HOME HE FURNISHED

THEN NEBRASKA MILLIONAIRE KILLED HIS PARAMOUR,

After Which He Ended Bloody Work With Suicide—Terrible Deed of Grain Magnate.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 19.—"Notify my brother that something terrible is going to happen in a few minutes," telephoned Sewell Sleuman, a millionaire grain dealer, to his clerk just at midnight Saturday.

An hour later Sleuman was found lying dead across the feet of Eva Hart, with whom he was infatuated, and who was also dead. Ench had a bullet hole in the right temple and the revolver was still in Sleuman's hand.

Sleuman was one of the best known grain men in the West. Besides having a line of 20 grain elevators in Nebraska and Iowa he operated a line of bucket shops in a number of western cities and towns, securing Chicago board of trade quotations, despite the efforts of that organization to prevent him doing so. He has been fighting the Chicago board of trade for years and the secret of his quotations is a never been discovered.

Sleuman, who was 50 years old and had a wife and family, from which he had been separated several months, had been living with the Hart woman, who was 21 years of age, for three years. Miss Hart lived with her brother in a home said to have been furnished by Sleuman.

The two were at dinner Saturday night and went to the Hart home in Sleuman's automobile. The girl's brother was at the theater for the evening. Just before midnight Sleuman phoned his clerk, J. P. Comstock about the prospective tragedy.

Comstock immediately notified the police and an effort was made to discover the telephone from which Sleuman had talked. When this was located at Hart's an emergency officer, on a motorcycle, was started for that place. He arrived in half an hour after the phone message had been received.

Bursting open the door, the officer entered a house which appeared as though a cyclone had struck it. Every piece of furniture had been broken, pictures slashed, the plate racks torn from the walls, dishes broken, bric-a-brac scattered on the floor, carpets ripped up and cut with a butcher knife, clothing and hats torn to pieces, chandeliers twisted and ruined and every conceivable damage done.

In the room lay Miss Hart and Sleuman dead. On a table was a note saying that Miss Hart had turned him down and he did not care to live with her.

"She is almost gone now, and I will finish the job as soon as she is dead," said the note.

Sleuman had evidently shot the woman and while waiting for her to die had wrecked the interior of the house, after which he killed himself.

TYPHOID FEVER GERMS

Carried By Milkmaid 18 Years Cause an Epidemic.

Washington, Oct. 19.—One of the most remarkable discoveries in medical history, in connection with the source of the spread of typhoid fever, has just been brought to light as the result of an investigation by officers of the public health and marine hospital service into a recent outbreak of that disease in Georgetown, or West Washington.

The investigation disclosed the fact that a milkmaid at a neighboring dairy, who had typhoid fever 18 years ago, still throws off in her dejects virile typhoid fever bacilli, and was the responsible agent in spreading the disease. With one exception this is the first considerable outbreak of typhoid in the United States traced through milk to such a carrier.

Negro Kills Two Officers.

Lithonia, Ga., Oct. 19.—Cornered in his home by a posse Sunday afternoon Charles Mitchell, a negro, killed Deputy Sheriff Peck and Charles Argo and probably fatally wounded Deputy Sheriff Elliott. The negro was wanted for murderous assault upon a white man, and a posse went to arrest him. Five hundred men, with bloodhounds, are chasing the negro, who is heavily armed, and who swears that he will never be taken alive.

Schoolmistress Commits Suicide.

Decatur, Ill., Oct. 19.—Deep mystery envelopes the suicide of Miss Anne Carson, member of a prominent and wealthy Urbana family, a teacher in the Urbana public schools, whose body was found on the premises of H. H. Davidson, a retired farmer, in the north suburb of Decatur. Her left hand clutched a revolver, and a box containing cartridges lay at her side. No reason has been advanced for the suicide other than temporary mental aberration.

Four Children Perish in Fire.

Altosna, Pa., Oct. 19.—An overhauled stove set fire to a dwelling at Summit, a mining town ten miles west of here, and four children lost their lives, while two other persons were probably fatally injured.

Great W. C. T. U. Gathering.

Denver, Col., Oct. 19.—Delegates representing practically every civilized nation, will gather in this city this week to attend the 35th annual convention of the Women's Christian Temperance union.

America in the Sky.

A remarkable celestial photograph was taken some time ago by an astronomer at Heidelberg. Strange as it may seem, it is the picture of a nebula in the constellation Cygnus (the Swan) that closely resembles the outline map of North America. The glowing nebula represents the form of the continent, with the dark background of the heavens surrounding it as the ocean surrounds the land. The tapering towards the south, the great gap made by the Gulf of Mexico, and the curve of the coast of Central America and the Isthmus, are all to be seen. The astronomer that took the photograph has named it the "America nebula." This is the first celestial object that has been named after one of the great divisions of the earth.

New and Improved Dynamite.

An improved dynamite for blasting has recently been put on the market which has a great advantage in that the freezing point of the nitroglycerin is lowered to 35 degrees Fahr.; moreover, when the temperature continues to sink still lower the new dynamite freezes with extreme slowness. When frozen it can be thawed with a small fraction of the time and expense of ordinary dynamite.

Young People

THE WATER KNIGHTS.

One of the Best of Sports for the Expert Swimmer.

The sport of water jousting is just one of the best pastimes you can imagine, and it is a spectacle that any number of grown people will be glad to watch. It is as exciting as can be, and the young knights who engage in it need just as much cleverness, coolness and dash as any of King Arthur's band. The very best thing about it is that you cannot possibly get hurt if you follow the rules, and it is not nearly such hard work as football or baseball, but is twice as spectacular.

Each knight has a horse and an esquire. In this case the horse is a log or a board, and instead of carrying extra spears and swords the esquire has a paddle. The knights are, of course, water, but it must be shallow water and only up to the neck of the very shortest boy who takes part in the sport.

The log should be about seven feet long and heavy enough to bear up the weight of two boys when in the water. If you prefer you can build a small raft, but a log is very much better. The knight stands erect on one end of the log, while on the other end sits the esquire. It is his duty to paddle the log through the water and follow the directions of the knight in front.

Two knights and their esquiers mounted on logs enter opposite ends of the lists, which means in this case a smooth stretch of shallow water about ten yards long. Starting, then, ten yards apart, the esquiers paddle the logs swiftly toward each other.

Instead of wearing armor the boys are clad in bathing suits, and for lance each knight extends an arm, his hand open, fingers up. He may use either arm, but only one.

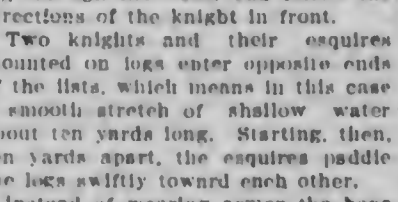
As the warriors come together each tries to give the other a push with his open palm which will send his adversary toppling off his log into the water, while he himself remains triumphantly erect, the winner of the bout. This is by no means an easy thing to do, and often both knights go over, falling into the water with a great splash. In that case they may try again or call it a draw, just as they please.

While two knights can give an exhibition bout which will entertain a number of spectators, it is much better to have a regular tournament with as many boys entered as possible. They pair off in couples, each couple having a joust, and the winners of these bouts jousting against each other till there remains but one who is undefeated, the champion of them all. There is so much sport both in entering and in watching this pastime that all who know it are loud in its praise as a fun-maker.

ELECTROSCOPE.

Interesting Little Instrument Made Out of Paper, Cork and Needle.

An electroscope for detecting electrified bodies can be made out of a piece of note paper, a cork and a needle.



Using the Electroscope.

needle. Push the needle into the cork, and cut the paper in the shape of a small arrow. Balance the arrow on the needle, as shown in the sketch, and the instrument will then be complete. If a piece of paper is then heated over a lamp or stove and rubbed with a piece of cloth or a small broom, the arrow will turn when the paper is brought near it. Or hold the palm of the hand near the arrow, and the heat will move it.

Angel Fish of Bermuda.

quosae, amber, silver and gold in a twinkling. It is the emblem fish of the islands, and, consequently, used by jewelers to decorate art souvenirs purchased by tourists for the home-stayers who are not fortunate enough to visit glorious Bermuda.

Wen Mob to His Side.

When Voltaire was exclaiming in London a crowd gathered to mob him as he passed along the street. Per what reason? Because he was a Frenchman. Boldly confronting the mob he mounted a stone and addressed them. "Brave Englishmen!" he cried. "am I not sufficiently unhappy in not having been born among you?" This speech was so effective that the crowd carried him on their shoulders to his lodgings.—John Bull Magazine.

A Look into the Future.

In South Africa the dream of financiers and railroad builders is that, at some future time, travelers may land at Pernambuco and be taken across the continent to Valparaiso in less than four days, and without change of carriage.

LUCY'S MYSTICAL TOUR.

Can You Tell Where She Went and What She Saw.

Lucy was eager to go to Philadelphia, for she had heard much about the old



where Betty Ross sewed the first Stars and Stripes, but her mother thought it best to take a trip up the Hudson. She had a cousin who was a cadet at



and she was eager to reach there. "Will we be there soon?" she asked her mother.

"We will get there in good time, dear. Now watch the coast, for there are very many places of interest to be seen."

"Oh, what are those rocks over yonder?" exclaimed Lucy, pointing.

"Those are the



you have read so much about. Washington Irving has made this region famous with his 'Sketch Book'."

"I read the legend of



and enjoyed it immensely. Didn't Irving make his home near Tarrytown?"

"Yes; there is the place and then also is a statue of



who figured in our revolution."

"Oh, yes; I know. He was the spy whom Benedict Arnold had sent to Clinton to arrange for the surrender of West Point."

"I like this trip," said Lucy, enthusiastically. "It is so full of historical interest. I wish we could go up the



mountains and visit Rip Van Winkle's haunts."

"Next year. Now we will rest up a bit and then visit Philadelphia"—Philadelphia Ledger.

A BATH.

When I was just a little child, before I went to sleep I always took my evening bath—I liked it "pretty deep."

Sometimes I didn't want to go, and sometimes there were tears, but mother never failed to say: "Now wash behind your ears."

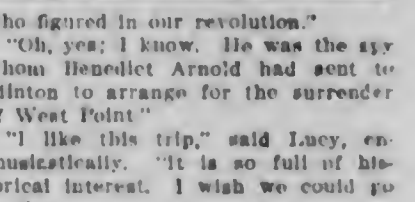
"And don't forget the corners," or "Don't splash too hard!" she'd cry. Yet she was quick to help me when soap got in my eye.

And now that I'm a great big boy, I wonder every day where other mothers learn the things Mr. mother used to say.

—Allen Arthur Knipe, in St. Nicholas.

A Bit of Nature.

Did you ever hear of an angel fish? If so, can you guess why it was called so? I had the pleasure of seeing this fish in the waters of Bermuda and I'm not apt to forget the beauty of this shimmering creature. In color it shades from a pearly opal to an intense purple, and from a canary yellow to a deep orange, showing sapphire, turquoise, and silver.



Angel Fish of Bermuda.

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TURKEY FEARS WAR

DISTURBED BY THE MILITARY ACTIVITY OF BULGARIA.

THREAT FOR MONTENEGRO

Austrian Fleet Anchors Close to Its Seaport—Powers Agree on Program for the Conference.

Constantinople.—Disturbed by the news of Bulgaria's military activity, the Porte has instructed the Turkish representatives abroad to call this matter to the attention of the powers and to state also that Turkey will decline to take the responsibility should Bulgaria's persistence in her present attitude result in hostilities.

Austria Threatens Montenegro. Cetinje, Montenegro.—Six Austrian warships were anchored Thursday off Spizza, in Dalmatia, a crown land of Austria-Hungary. They are no more than ten miles from Antivari, the sole seaport of Montenegro.

Agreement Between Powers.

London.—Great Britain, Russia and France have reached an agreement on a program to be submitted to the other powers as a basis for discussion by the proposed European conference to settle the Balkan situation. The proposals to be laid before the powers are eight in number. The first is to the effect that articles 1 to 22 of the treaty of Berlin, which relate to Bulgaria and eastern Roumelia, should be replaced by stipulations recognizing the independence of Bulgaria as at present constituted and determining the financial obligations of Bulgaria toward Turkey. New clauses probably will settle also the question of the Oriental railway.

The second and third proposals are that the powers shall take note of the annexation by Austria-Hungary of Bosnia and Herzegovina and the return of the sanjak of Novi-Pazar to Turkey.

Provision Regarding Crete.

Article 4 relates to Crete. It replaces article 23 of the treaty of Berlin by clauses recognizing the annexation of Crete to Greece, and determining the financial obligations of Greece in respect to Crete, toward Turkey. It is understood that the four powers charged with the protection of Crete, Russia, Great Britain, France and Italy will settle the Cretan question in concert with Turkey before referring it to the conference. It is proposed that the second part of article 23 of the Berlin treaty, which provides special regulations for the government of other parts of European Turkey, shall cease to have force when the powers are assured that a satisfactory settlement has been effected.

The fifth proposal is to the effect that arrangements similar to the above shall apply to the Armenian provinces of Turkey.

Article 6 deals with Montenegro. The Montenegrin rights of sovereignty are limited by article 29 of the treaty of Berlin. It is proposed that articles 26 to 33, inclusive, of the Berlin treaty, shall be condensed to a single article, abolishing all the restrictions imposed by the treaty under the original article 29, which it is proposed to sweep away.

Plan Compensation to Serbia.

The seventh point in the program is the statement that it is desirable to seek and give compensation to Serbia and Montenegro by a rectification of the Bosnian and Herzegovinian frontiers, adjoining Novi-Pazar. This is taken to imply that a strip will be taken from the territory annexed by Austria-Hungary.

Proposal 8 concerns the river Danube and declares it is desirable to revise the regulations governing Danube traffic so as to give larger rights to the states bordering on the river.

Will Move Hindus to Honduras.

Vancouver, B. C.—J. H. Harkin of the department of the interior of the Dominion government has solved the Hindu question so far as the province of British Columbia is concerned. The Hindu colony, consisting of more than 2,000 persons, is to be moved from British Columbia to British Honduras. The Hindus are anxious to move and the imperial government will assist in the cost of transporting them to their new home. Many of the Hindu colony here are not only out of work but actually starving.

Carriers Head a Thief.

Chicago.—Robert F. Palmer, president of the City Letter Carriers' association of Illinois, was arrested Thursday on a charge of robbing the mail.

He made a written confession to Postmaster Inspectors Elston and Llewellyn that he has been pilfering letters for 16 years, and that the amount of money stolen is large although he kept no account of it. Palmer is a letter carrier of Joliet.

J. O. Curwood Alive and Well.

Winnipeg, Man.—The story being published in the press that James Oliver Curwood, the well-known magazine writer of Detroit, had been murdered by Indians in the Hudson Bay district, is untrue. Curwood is alive and well.

Murderer Kills Self in Jail.

Champaign, Ill.—John Cook, aged 78 years, committed suicide in the county jail Thursday by hanging himself. One month ago he murdered Mrs. Edna McLennan.

CHICAGO CHAMPIONS AGAIN

CUBS CAPTURE THE FIFTH GAME FROM DETROIT TIGERS.

Decrease of Interest This Year Shown by Attendance—Teams' Share of Gate Receipts Is \$46,115.

Detroit, Mich.—By defeating Detroit Wednesday afternoon, 2 to 0, the Chicago team of the National league retained its title as the champion baseball team of the world. The present series differed but little from that of last year. In the previous series Detroit managed to get one tie game and then went down in four straight defeats. In the present series, Detroit snatched one victory out of the five games played.

The Chicago team, according to the critics, showed superiority in every department of the game in the series as a whole, although this superiority was not so apparent on the day that Detroit won.

Detroit was handicapped by Schmidt's inability to cut down runners at second and by the failure of her heavy hitting outfield to bat at critical moments when hits meant runs. None of the Detroit pitchers seemed able to consistently puzzle the Chicago batsmen, for even Mullin, who pitched Detroit's only victory, was found for seven hits. Throughout the series Chicago's hitting was opportunistic. The occasions were rare when, with men on bases and runs needed, a Chicago batsman was not there with the needed hit.

The games were singularly free from squabbling and on only two or three occasions were the decisions of the umpire questioned. At no time was it necessary for a player to be sent to the bench to enforce discipline and good order. The series, however, created less interest in the two cities most affected than that of last year, if the attendance may be taken as a guide.

The paid admissions were only 62,232 for the five games and the receipts totaled but \$91,976, as compared with \$101,000 last year. The attendance at the final game Wednesday afternoon was but 6,210, with gross receipts of \$9,577.50.

Of the money taken in the players of Chicago, the winning team, got \$27,669, and the Detroit players \$18,446. The club owners got \$19,581 apiece, and the national commission \$5,497. Jennings was not beaten Wednesday until Schmidt's foul in the ninth had found secure and final lodgment in Kluge's capacious mitt. Through the fierce uphill battle he stood on the coaching line off first base, coaching the runners on every move and inspiring the batsmen on to make their best efforts. No success of the rival team and no failure of his own club dampened his determined cheerfulness. There was never a faltering note in his well-known cry of "Wee-ah" and any slight advantage set him to executing his peculiar war dance.

A feature of the game was Schmidt's recovery of his throwing arm. Chicago was not able to steal a base on him for the first time during the series.

EXPLORER HEADED FOR POLE.

First Message Is Received from the Cook Arctic Expedition.

New York.—The first message from Dr. Frederick E. Cook, the arctic explorer, since he started for the pole from a point north of Etah February 26, has been received in this city. It was brought here by Rudolph Franke, who accompanied Dr. Cook on the early stage of his journey and who received it from the explorer by messengers whom he sent back to the winter base after he was well on his way to the north. The message was written March 17, about three weeks after Dr. Cook had started on the last stage of his journey. It was dated "Polar Sea, North of Cape Hubbard," and said that up to that point everything had gone well, although the weather was extremely cold. He was making a straight line for the pole at that time, he said, and expected to be back at the base late in May.

"I am making a straight course for the pole," Dr. Cook wrote. "The boys are doing well and I have plenty of dogs. I hope to succeed. At any rate, I shall make a desperate effort. While I expect to get back by the end of May, still I wish you to be ready to go to Apoulo, the island off North Star, where the whalers' steamers come, by the 5th of June, and if I am not back, to go home with the whalers. I think, however, we will be back."

Dr. Mann Declines Bishopric.

Washington.—Giving as a controlling reason that his work in Boston is still unfinished, Rev. Dr. Alexander Mann, pastor of Trinity Episcopal church of that city, has declined the position of bishop of Washington, to succeed Bishop Satterlee.

American Girl Elopes in Europe.

Paris.—Miss Florence Morgan, daughter of G. L. Morgan, an American resident of Florence, eloped from that city with an American named Craig, arriving here Friday.

Iowa Girl Commits Suicide.

Oskaloosa, Ia.—Clara Watland, 15 years old, committed suicide at New Sharon Friday, because her mother scolded her. It is said, for tardiness in returning home from school. The girl took arsenic.

Original "Topsy" Passes Away.

Boston.—Mrs. George C. Howard, well known at one time as an actress, and the original "Topsy" in the dramatized form of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died Thursday night at her home in Cambridge.



FLEET DELAYED BY STORM

RAN INTO A TERRIFIC GALE NORTH OF LUZON.

One Man Drowned and Some Damage Done to Vessels—Arrival at Yokohama Sunday.

Tokyo.—The delay of the American battleship fleet arriving at Yokohama was due to a tremendous storm off the north coast of the Island of Luzon of the Philippine group. The storm began on the morning of October 12 and continued until the afternoon of October 13. One man was drowned and some damage resulted to the fleet.

These details were communicated to the Associated Press at Tokyo by wireless telegraph from the battleship Connecticut through the special courtesy of the Japanese government. The fleet will arrive at Yokohama at nine o'clock on the morning of October 18.

The wireless dispatch from the Connecticut was dated 5:10 a. m. October 17 and was sent by way of Shimoda wireless station to this place. It did not give the details of the storm encountered by the fleet, but simply stated that on the morning of October 12 the fleet ran into a terrific gale that assumed the proportions of a typhoon, off the northern coast of Luzon.

Tremendous seas were kicked up and one man was washed overboard. The dispatch did not state from what ship the man was lost. There was some slight damage, caused by the heavy seas, but nothing of a serious nature, and the dispatch stated that all was well with the ships at that time.

Vice-Admiral Saito has received a wireless message from Rear Admiral Sperry thanking him for the welcome extended to the fleet by wireless telegraph.

INDIAN ACCUSED OF BIGAMY.

White Wife Says She Has Learned He Has Red Spouse.

New York.—Henry Standing Bear, a full-blooded Sioux Indian, who is a graduate of the Carlisle Indian school and formerly was a fullback on the Carlisle football eleven, was arraigned in court here Wednesday charged with bigamy. The complainant is Hazel M. Moran of St. Louis, who said she was a graduate of Smith college at Northampton, Mass. Miss Moran alleged that she was married to Bear in May last and has now discovered that Bear has a Sioux wife and three children at Pine Tree, S. D. Bear was held in bail for a hearing next Monday.

One More Balloon in Sea.

Hull, England.—The German balloon Plauen, which left Berlin Monday in an endurance contest, was picked up Wednesday night in the North sea by a trawler. Clinging to the balloon were the two aeronauts, Hackstetter and Schreider, in an almost exhausted condition. The men were brought here and Schreider is now in an infirmary, where his condition is said to be quite serious. The rescue took place about 240 miles from Spurnhead.

Big Fire in Rock Island.

Rock Island, Ill.—Fire Friday night caused \$500,000 damage in the yards of the Rock Island Lumber Company and the Rock Island Sash and Door works. The flames started in the southwest corner of the yards and, fanned by a southeast gale, swept everything north of the river, devastating an area of ten acres in two hours. Twenty million feet of lumber and two sawmills were destroyed.

Bank Cashier Is Arrested.

La Grande, Ore.—J. W. Scriber, cashier of the Farmers' & Traders' National bank, was arrested Friday on a charge of embezzlement of the bank's funds. It is said the amount of defalcation will reach \$24,000.

New President for De Pauw.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Rev. Francis J. McConnell, Ph. D., pastor of the New York Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, Brooklyn, N. Y., has accepted a call to the presidency of De Pauw university, Green Castle, Ind.

ROOSEVELT GOING TO ENGLAND.

London Times Says He Will Lecture at Oxford.

London.—The Times is informed that President Roosevelt will visit England after his African trip early in 1910. He will deliver the Romanes lecture at Oxford and, on the occasion of the university commemoration, will receive the honorary degree of D. C. L., which Oxford already has bestowed upon Emperor William.

According to the Times, President Roosevelt also will visit Paris and deliver an address at the Sorbonne. Neither the dates nor the subjects of the lectures are yet known. The Times further states that according to the present plans Mrs. Roosevelt will join the president at Khartoum on the journey northward.

AMERICAN FLEET AT JAPAN.

Stops Off Kishu Island to Witness Naval Maneuvers.

Tokyo, Japan.—The American battleship fleet, somewhat in advance of its schedule, has been sighted by the Japanese war vessels sent to convey a friendly greeting. A wireless message reports that Admiral Sperry, his officers and the enlisted men were witnessing the maneuvers of the Japanese vessels off the island of Kishu in southeastern Japan.

The Connecticut, the flagship of Admiral Sperry, had taken a position to one side and was witnessing the maneuvers. The warships are described as all being in splendid condition. The gunboat Yankton came into Yokohama harbor at ten o'clock Friday morning.

GOTHAM ASKED TO PAY \$39,000.

Ten-Pound Note of English Colony Presented for Payment.

New York.—A ten-pound note of the English colony of New York, issued February 16, 1771, 137 years ago, and before the Declaration of Independence, has been presented to Comptroller Metz with a request for payment.

He has been staggered by the figuring of his experts, who have informed him that if the city is obligated to redeem the note, with compound interest to date, it will have to pay over something like \$39,000.

Standard Oil Tanks Burned.

Baltimore, Md.—A spectacular fire broke out shortly before three o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the Canton plant of the Standard Oil Company, a short distance beyond the eastern limits of this city, and it was not under control until nearly four hours later. The fire originated in the pump house, where a spark set fire to oily pipes and the blaze ran along them to near-by tanks, of which three were destroyed.

After Young Cudahy Again.

Omaha, Neb.—A stranger was found in the home of Edward A. Cudahy, the millionaire packer, Tuesday night, who made his escape out of an open window on the second floor when a servant girl screamed. He was well dressed and wore a silk hat. He was in the room of Edward Cudahy, Jr., who was kidnapped seven years ago.

Noted Educator Dies Suddenly.

Norwich, Conn.—The death of Dr. Daniel Colt Gilman of Baltimore, formerly president of Johns Hopkins university, occurred here suddenly Tuesday afternoon. He had gone to his room to prepare for a drive after dinner, where he was found helpless on the floor by his wife. Dr. Gilman was born here July 6, 1831, and burial will take place here.

Grandson of Perry Dies.

New York.—Oscar Hazard Perry, a grandson of Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, hero of the battle of Lake Erie, died Friday at his home in Jersey City of apoplexy. He was born in Clarkson, N. Y., in 1840.

Tug Rama Albany Steamer.

New York.—One man was drowned and 75 persons were thrown into a panic Friday night when the steamer New York of the Albany Day line was rammed by the tug William H. Flannery in the North river.

Kentucky Gleanings.

Most Important News Gathered From All Parts of the State.

LOOPHOLE FOUND

Through Which Money Lenders Can Evade Paying Taxes.

Frankfort, Ky.—By falsely stating the county of his residence a money lender in Kentucky can loan \$1,000,000 on mortgages and not pay a cent of taxes. This fact is made known by County Assessor Hawkins, who has been requested to look up the residence of William Morgan and John Hays, who have been loaning money on mortgages in Fayette county and giving their residence as Franklin county. Under the law there is a provision that where a man lives in one county and loans money on mortgages in another county it shall be the duty of the county clerk where the mortgage is recorded to certify to all such mortgages and the amount of each to the county assessor in the county of the lender's residence.

WITHIN FOUR HOURS

After Divorce Kentuckian Married Again, Displeasing the Court.

Williamstown, Ky.—Ed Heverly, of this county, was divorced from his first wife at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and at 7 o'clock the same evening was married to Mrs. Pearl Franks, a widow.

Heverly's haste in remarrying reached the ears of Judge Cammack, who made inquiry in reference to the divorce case, he having presided in the trial.

He called the grand jury before him and instructed it to investigate, and if it found that an offense against the law had been committed to indict the guilty parties.

It obeyed instructions and returned an indictment against Heverly, charging him with subornation of perjury.

May They Vote? Is Question Raised.

Henderson, Ky.—The question has been raised here whether Gov. Willson will permit the soldiers in the Third Kentucky regiment, and especially some 25 or 30 of the Henderson company, who are democratic voters, to return home to vote. Information has been received here that it is doubtful if they will be permitted to come home to register and vote. This affects other counties in this section as well as Henderson. Campaign Chairman Ben Johnson has been notified of the matter.

Will Meet in Covington.

Frankfort, Ky.—The state board of pharmacy met here and elected officers for the ensuing year as follows: President, James O. Cook, of Hopkinsville; secretary, J. W. Gayle, of Frankfort; treasurer, J. E. Cooper, of Lexington. The next meeting will be held on the second Tuesday in January, 1909, in Covington.

Will Prosecute Unclean Dairymen.

Newport, Ky.—County Judge Matt Moore received the report of the state board of health on Campbell county dairies. Dr. Wyman, state veterinarian, read the report, which shows that but few of the dairymen comply with the law. Prosecutions will be begun soon against the offenders.

A Sweeping Blaze.

London, Ky.—The Jackson Opera House, Kehr Bros' drugstore, Eberlein & Co's general store, Rhebart's livery stable, Joseph Howard's grocery and several smaller establishments were burned here in a fire which destroyed the Jackson block. Loss \$50,000; partly insured.

Judges Appointed.

Frankfort, Ky.—Gov. Willson appointed W. L. Gordon, of Madisonville, as special judge of the Logan circuit court, and Sam Holmes, of Carlisle, special judge of the Italian circuit court. The regular judges were disqualified because of interest in cases.

Home Destroyed by Fire.

Covington, Ky.—Neighbors of Conrad Shadler, of Nicholson, Ky., near here, prevented fire from licking up all of the property on his farm. His home and contents were almost destroyed. Loss \$3,500; with little insurance.

New Hotel For Franklin.

Franklin, Ky.—The Bollesau hotel, which has been in litigation before the Kentucky court of appeals, was sold by its owners to the agents of parties of Paris, Ky., who will tear down the old building and erect a modern \$20,000 hotel on the site.

Stop "Grading Down" Tobacco.

Cadiz, Ky.—A resolution has been adopted by the Trigg county branch of the Planters' Protective association asking General Manager Ewing to stop the "grading down" of the tobacco throughout this section; that it break as good as the graded type.

Prominent Physician Dies.

Russellville, Ky.—Dr. J. P. Herrins died suddenly at Oakville. He was one of the most prominent physicians and farmers in Logan county. The burial took place at Red Oak church.

Rev. McDonald Died in Pittsburg.

Louisville, Ky.—Reports were received here of the death in Pittsburg of typhoid fever of Rev. Dr. Donald McDonald. He left here September 1 to go to his new field in the Pennsylvania city.

FARM HAND.

Is Found Dead Hanging to a Rafter in a Barn.

Covington, Ky.—Thomas Wasson, aged 40, farmer, and employed by James Harlow, about three miles south of Burlington, Ky., hanged himself to a rafter. Wasson arose early in the morning to attend the stock on the place, and failing to appear for breakfast, W. B. Beeson was sent to look for him. As Beeson entered the barn he was confronted with the body of Wasson dangling from a rafter. He immediately cut down the man, who still had some life in him, and notified others on the place. By the time they arrived all signs of life had disappeared. Wasson was jovial on retiring the night before, and spoke of the big day's work he was going to do. He was single. Coroner Murat will hold an inquest.

NOTED KENTUCKY SURGEON,

Who Served During War, Succumbs to Rheumatic Complications.

Louisville, Ky.—While his son was participating in the sessions of the Mississippi Valley Medical association, Dr. Turner Anderson, aged 66 years, one of the most prominent members of that body, died here. He had been ill for three years of rheumatic complications. He was born in Meade county, graduated in 1862 from the P. and S. college, of Cincinnati, and was surgeon major of the Twenty-eighth Kentucky infantry during the remainder of the war.

Rivalry Cut Each Other.

Henderson, Ky.—Nealey Jackson was seriously stabbed. He was a sweetheart of Miss Annie Hughes. She came home with Harrison Gammon, another suitor. Jackson was waiting, and, seeing her in company with a rival, he rushed at her and stabbed Miss Hughes in the left breast. Gammon protected the young lady and stabbed and cut Jackson in a hundred places. Gammon received several cuts.

Overexertion Caused Apoplexy.

Louisville, Ky.—Overexertion developed sudden apoplexy and Frank Williams, 22, died of a first stroke. He was an employee of the Menegillox Co. and he worked hard all day. After supper a fire broke out in stables near his home, and he worked for some hours rescuing the horses. When he returned home he complained of feeling ill, and his bride of a few weeks found him dying beside her.

Telephone Exchange Burns.

Hickman, Ky.—A large frame building at Jordan, this county, formerly occupied by a creamery company, but recently rented or bought by the rural telephone people, was totally destroyed by a fire of unknown origin. The large switchboard of the telephone company had just moved into the house, but this was saved. There was no insurance on the building.

Settled Out of Court.

Lexington, Ky.—Five suits brought against W. J. Loughbridge as an individual stockholder in the defunct Southern Mutual Investment Co. were settled out of court by Receiver Jas. C. Rogers, of the American Bond Interest Co. It is said that all other suits will shortly be settled out of court and the affairs of the company speedily disposed of.

Population Increasing.

Frankfort, Ky.—The population of Frankfort is increasing just twice as many by birth as it is decreasing by death. The report for the last three months made by Dr. R. M. Coblin, city health officer, are 39 births and 17 deaths. Of the births 22 were girls and 17 boys.

University Officials Before Grand Jury.

Lexington, Ky.—President J. K. Patterson, Prof. F. Paul Anderson and five students, all of the State university, were summoned before the Fayette county grand jury concerning disappearance of W. E. Smith, the student who disappeared mysteriously a month ago.

Embezzlement Charged.

Covington, Ky.—William Closs, of Zellerbach, Ky., aged 24, a collector employed by the Peabody's Grocery Co., was arrested by Patrolman Mahan on a warrant charging him with the embezzlement of \$50. Closs has been employed by the company for several years.

Consul Ridgely Laid to Rest.

Louisville, Ky.—The funeral services over the body of Benjamin H. Ridgely, consul general to Mexico, who died suddenly at Monterey, Mex., were held here, Rev. J. O. Minnigro officiating. Interment was at Cave Hill cemetery.

Vast Kentucky Tract Is Ablaze.

Louisville, Ky.—A spark from a train ignited a hay rack. A five-mile area of grass and woods is burning in the southern end of this county. The fire department is handicapped owing to a poor supply of water.

Black Leg Among Cattle.

Lancaster, Ky.—Black leg has made its appearance among cattle in this section of the state, and some of the farmers of the adjoining county of Lincoln are resorting to vaccination as a preventive.

CHAPMAN

(Continued from First Page.)

In the depths of the sea,
In the deep, silent depths,
Far away from the shore,
Where they may never rise up
To trouble thee more;
Where no far-reaching tide,
With its plitless sweep,
May stir the dark waves
Of forgetfulness deep;
I have hurried them there,
Where no mortals may see;
I have cast all your sins
In the depths of the sea."

To this pledge of forgiveness Christ has given His promise, and His word never fails. 2 Cor. 1:20-22.

"For all the promises of God in him are yea, and in him amen, unto the glory of God by us."

"Who hath also sealed us, and given the earnest of the Spirit in our hearts."

The signature means much. I have read of a pair of scales so delicately balanced that if you placed on each side a piece of paper and still preserve the balance and signed your name upon one piece the scales would tip in that direction. The thing to which you put your signature determines your whole life and may determine your eternity.

Abraham Lincoln signed his name, and the slaves were free, but your name signed today to a declaration of what you believe may either set you free or bind you with chains.

In the days of the Scottish Covenanters the signature meant everything. A crisis came when Charles I ascended the throne. Men from all parts of the country hurried to Edinburgh. They lacked a leader. When the Earl of Southdown put down his name men opened their veins and signed their names in blood. They gave up their estates and became wanderers; they lived in damp caves and treacherous bogs; they died upon the scaffold; they were torn to pieces women suffered nameless indignities—all because they had signed the Covenant; but when a life is given up to Christ, and the signature is affixed, the result is always power.

I have read somewhere: "Lord Tennyson could take a penny piece of paper, write a poem on it, and make it worth sixty-five thousand dollars. That's a genius!"

"Mr. Rockefeller can write a few lines on a sheet of paper and make it worth ten million dollars. That's a capitalist!"

"The United States can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and stamp upon it an eagle and make it worth twenty dollars. That's sovereignty!"

"A mechanic can take a piece of material worth five dollars and make it into watch springs worth one thousand dollars. That's skill!"

I suggest to you today that which will prove to you a blessing and make you a power in the world and I await your signature.

I. SALVATION.

This is the first step we must take: "Except a man be born again he cannot see the kingdom of God," and I suppose the following would be a description of salvation in its fullness:

First, there is sin; then the will weakened; then a Savior presented; then the Spirit working; then the sins forgiven and forgotten; then abiding Savior; a life transfigured; death triumphant; resurrection sure, and eternity glorious.

This is a plain statement of what it means to be a Christian. It is all a miracle.

"You ask me how I gave my heart to Christ,

I do not know.
There came a longing for Him in my soul

So long ago.
I found earth's flowers would fade and die,

I wept for something that could satisfy,
And then, and then somehow I seemed

To lift my broken heart to Him in prayer;
I do not know,

I cannot tell you how,
I only know he is my Savior now."

"You ask me when I gave my heart to Christ,

I cannot tell,
The day or just the hour, I do not

now remember well.
It must have been when I was all

alone,
The light of his forgiving spirit shone

into my heart, so crowded o'er with sin;
I think, I think 'twas then I let Him

in;
I do not know, I cannot tell you when

I only know He is so dear since then."

I do not preach in these days a selfish salvation which simply leads us to believe that we may escape hell and gain heaven. To be a Christian is to be possessed of the spirit of Jesus in all that we do. It is to lift burdens;

to help the tempted; to give sympathy to the sorrowing; to make earth like heaven.

William DeWitt Hyde has said: "In the home, it is kindness; in business, it is honesty; in society, it is courtesy; in work it is thoroughness; in play, it is fairness; toward the fortunate, it is congratulation; toward the unfortunate, it is pity; toward the wicked, it is resistance; toward the weak, it is help; toward the strong, it is trust; toward the penitent, it is forgiveness toward God, it is reverence and love, and it starts with the new birth."

To this thought of heaven I would have you say: "Lo! here is my signature."

II. SACRIFICE.

Jesus never deceived his followers. He said: "Whoever he be among you that forsaketh not all that he hath he cannot be my disciple." To live a life of sacrifice is to be a blessing to others. When Florence Nightingale recently entered upon her 89th year the Lord Mayor of London granted her the freedom of the city and the King and Queen sent their congratulations. Her name is inseparably connected with the Crimean war.

In 1854, 25,000 men sailed for the Crimea: the following spring 13,000 were sick in hospitals. England was stirred through and through—five million dollars were contributed to aid the afflicted; the medical staff was increased until there was a doctor to every hundred soldiers. One man, Sir Sidney Herbert, of the War Department, said: "This is a woman's work, and there is only one woman who can do it, and that is Florence Nightingale."

Two great tributes were paid her in connection with the Crimean war. One was, that as she passed through the wards, the soldiers turned their heads upon their pillows to kiss her shadow, and the other occurred at a dinner given to the officers of the British army and navy on their return from Crimea. Lord Stafford suggested that every guest should write on a piece of paper the name of the person whose deeds in the Crimean war would engrave themselves most indelibly in the history of the British people, and when the papers were examined, every one had written the name of Florence Nightingale.

A life of sacrifice blesses oneself. When Dr. Gansulus was at one time preparing a sermon on John 15:37, which was Jesus' answer to Pilate: "To this end I was born, and for this cause came I into the world," he said that his nephew entered the room and said, as he read the text: "I don't see why I was ever born, nor why I came into the world," but this young man was in the fatal frolics theater fire; he saved seventeen lives and died himself, but died saying: "Now I know."

When Dr. Gansulus was in the south of France, a man who knew that he was an American came up to him and said: "I was in the Iroquois fire, but I saved myself; did you hear me, sir? I saved myself," and one standing by said to Dr. Gansulus: "Do not let him disturb you, the poor man is demented."

These two pictures stand striking contrast—the only life that pays is the life that is lived in the spirit of self-sacrifice—let each esteem other better than himself. No sacrifice is too great to make for Jesus. It is the spirit of Saint Paul who said: "I am a Hebrew of the Hebrews," but when he had pictured all his life of culture he said: Philippians 3:7-8: "But what things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ."

"Yea doubtless, and I count all things but loss for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus, my Lord; for whom I have suffered the loss of all things, and do count them but dung, that I may win Christ."

To this spirit of sacrifice I would have you say: "Lo here is my signature."

III. SERVICE.

If we are to be as God would have us, we must be earnest in service. God forbid that we should live lives of selfish ease.

A friend of mine saw three men lifting a great plank; two of them were tall men and stood at either end; one was shorter in stature and stood in the middle. This middle man could only just touch his fingers to this piece of timber, and while the others were straining to lift the heavy load he was walking along buoyantly drumming his fingers upon the load which the other two men were bearing. Many of us are rendering Christian service like that.

Was it not Dr. Duff, who went before the General Assembly of his church and made an appeal for the mission field? In this appeal he faintly, and they carried him out of the room. When he came to, he said: "Take me back and let me finish my address," and they said: "If we do you will die," and he answered: "If you do not I shall die." I want this

spirit, or I would like to have the spirit of D. L. Moody, whom one of my friends found in the Reading Terminal Station in Philadelphia. My friend knew that he was ill, and said to him: "You must go to my home," and he said: "I am not well, but I cannot go. I am on my way to Kansas City, and I must preach sick or well, for I would like to see another city moved for God before I go," and he went on his journey to preach his last sermon and literally died at his post. I want a spirit like that—or I would like to have the spirit of General Booth of the Salvation Army, who now at 80 years of age has turned his face toward the dark continent of Africa that he may preach the gospel to the lost and incite his soldiers to more willing effort, realizing that the journey may be his last, because the nerves so long strained might snap, and the body which has so marvelously used to help the fallen might give away; but none of these things move him, and I would like a spirit like that, and in holding up this ideal, I would have you say: "Lo! here is my signature."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER

Parentage and Early Life of the Greatest Gospel Singer—a Mountain Boy.

(From Torrey and Alexander.)

Like a modern version of the Acts of the Apostles runs the life story of Charles McCallon Alexander, the famous Gospel singer and conductor. It is a veritable romance, a stirring and inspiring narrative of answered prayer. "Every great event of my life has come to pass in answer to prayer," declares Mr. Alexander, and this is the keynote of his remarkable career.

It was less than thirty-eight years ago that Mr. Alexander was born in a log cabin among the hills of Tennessee in America. His parents were poor but God-fearing with strong musical talents. But little did they dream, as the lad Charles drove the cows home in the waning twilight, singing Gospel hymns as he plodded them onward, that he would one day become the most famous Gospel singer and leader in the world.

He was born in a humble home yet it was delightfully situated among the hills of Tennessee. Many of his boyhood days were spent in adventurous ramblings thru forest and glen, over hill and dale, picking berries, exploring the brooks and streams and lying on his back watching the fleecy clouds and dreaming of the future. The famous singer loves to recall the memories of those early years, and of his dearly beloved and honored parents. Speaking of the religious influences with which he was surrounded he said:

"My father was an elder in the Presbyterian church, and a leader in good works. My mother was a consecrated woman, full of deep piety, with a strong practical strain. The only papers we took were religious ones, and at night time we would all gather 'round the fireside and mother would read aloud from them. Also, on stormy and rainy days mother would read aloud to us children. She loved most to read sermons."

The earliest books he (Alexander) read outside the Bible were a "Life of Lincoln" and a "Guide for Young Disciples" by Pike. His first music lessons were earned by milking the family cow and daily delivering the milk to a lady, who gave him the lessons in return.

Speaking of his start for college Mr. Alexander says:

"I well remember the day, when as a youth, I started out from my country home for the university. I had not gone far when good old Deacon Hudgins came along with his wagon and took me up with my box and carried me twelve miles over the hills to the university town. It was a beautiful rainy day as we drove along, each of us lost in thought. At last Deacon Hudgins gave utterance to the following words of advice: 'My boy, you are going to a place where it will be easy for you to find bad companions. You will not have the influence of your quiet Christian home and a good mother to keep you straight. Do not disgrace the profession you have made in our country church, but be true to your church membership.'"

When asked about his first experience as a musical conductor Mr. Alexander said: "I began my career as a conductor of singing while teaching a country school when about seventeen years of age. I developed in music rapidly, studied at a musical college for a few months, and was then appointed Director of Music in the university which I had formerly attended."

"While I was teaching I had a telegram from my mother saying that my father was not expected to live, and I hurried to my home which was

then in Atlanta, Georgia. On my journey home I had time to think, and the world changed in a very few hours. Father lived for a week, and during that time my outlook on the world was changing all the time. I was looking at things in the light of eternity. The night my father died it came to me as never before—the worth of a human soul. He couldn't take any of us; he must go alone. And I pondered how essential it was before everything else to see that the soul was safe in God's keeping."

So began the service of song which has gone around the world.

It was about this time that Mr. Alexander came across the autobiography of Charles G. Finney, the same book that had made so marked an impression on Mr. Torrey. He was touched to the inmost core of his being by the thrilling and searching things that he read in the remarkable narrative. Three times he read it, and the impression he derived from its study have been some of the most potent influences in moulding his life.



HOWARD HALL

TAFT HERE

Next President Enthusiastically Greeted on Visit to Old Kentucky—State's Vote Promised Him.

Secretary Taft's tour thru the state last week probably marks the height of the excitement for this campaign here, the Bryan is still to come. Bryan, however, has been here so often, and under such unpleasant circumstances, that he is not very popular even with his own party, and his coming is not expected to have much effect.

Mr. Taft's trip, on the other hand, was tremendously effective, and greatly increased the hopes of the Republicans of carrying the state. He was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm all along the line of his journey, and in every place spoke to crowds which were beyond the capacity of the buildings. The party leaders of both factions pledged the state to him before he left, and now declare that they will surely win.

Mr. Taft entered the state at Ashland, and went along the line of the C. & O. to Louisville, stopping at several places for rear-platform speeches, and at Lexington for a long address in the Opera House. This building was filled, and his speech was greeted with generous cheers and listened to with care. While Mr. Taft is not in any way the equal of Bryan as an orator—voice is the only thing in which Bryan is really superior—his speech was what Bryan's never are, plain, straight, solid, and convincing. No man who wanted to learn the truth about the issues of the campaign went there and came away disappointed.

In Louisville this experience was repeated, and when the great meeting ended, Mr. Taft confessed that he was greatly surprised at the warmth of his greeting in this old state, and that he had not before supposed that it was possible for him to carry it.

MILK PAIL IS FILLING.

Business Picking Up on Assurance of Taft's Election.

Business is becoming more active, factories are running, some mill time, others nearly so; savings banks find that deposits are increasing and many new accounts are being opened. The horizon is rosy lined for the man who has goods to sell and the man who has labor to dispose of. The same conditions are reported east and west.

"The small country jobbers," writes a newspaper correspondent from Ohio, "are doing better, the railroad trains are jammed with travelers whose testimony is to the effect that things are slowly but surely righting themselves, and in the manufacturing districts there is a return to 50 per cent of the activity of a year ago."

The 100 per cent is not far off if the election of Taft shall give to manufacturers, merchants and wage earners the sense of security which attaches to imperial and efficient administration of the laws and protection from sudden changes which tend to unsettle commerce and labor and cause confusion, loss and disappointment to both

HISTORICAL BEREA

Rev. Jno. G. Fee founded the Union church and named this place Berea in 1853. It was then a dense thicket, and the region was noted for lawlessness and violence.

Dr. J. A. R. Rogers was the first head of the school, and gave it a great reputation before the war. The house from which he was driven by a mob in 1859 stands opposite the Chapel. Howard Hall was built in his administration in '68 with money from the Freedman's Bureau, colored students having been admitted in '66.

Pres. Fairchild, 1869-89, erected Ladies Hall and Lincoln Hall, and began an endowment.

The other buildings belong to the present administration. Colored students were excluded by law in 1904, and a part of the College properties set aside for their use. An "Adjustment Fund" is now being raised to enable the institution to carry on its mountain work unimpaired, and establish a creditable colored school somewhere in Kentucky.

Berea College is a monument of

THE MARKET

Berea Prices

Potatoes, Irish per bu. \$1.00
Cabbage, 2 1/2 c per lb.
Honey 12 1/2 c per lb.
Apples per bu. \$1.15.
Eggs per doz. 20c.
Butter per lb. 20c.
Bacon, per lb. 12 1/2 c.
Ham per lb. 16c.
Lard, per lb. 12 1/2 c.
Chickens on foot per lb. 7c.
Hens on foot, per lb. 7c.
Feathers, per lb. 40c.
Corn 75c.
Wheat, per bu. \$1.00
Oats, 60c.

Live Stock

Louisville, Oct. 20, 1908.

Choice export steers	4 00	5 00
Choice butcher steers	3 75	4 25
Medium butcher steers	3 00	4 00
Common butcher steers	2 50	3 00
Choice butcher heifers	3 50	4 00
Medium butcher heifers	3 00	3 50
Common butcher heifers	2 50	3 00
Choice butcher cows	3 00	4 00
Medium butcher cows	2 75	3 00
Common butcher cows	2 50	2 75
Canners	1 00	1 75
Choice fat oxen	3 50	4 00
Medium oxen	3 00	4 00
Choice bulls	2 50	3 25
Medium bulls	2 25	2 50
Common bulls	1 75	2 00
Choice veal calves	6 25	6 75
Medium veal calves	4 00	5 00
Common calves	2 50	4 00
Good feeders	4 00	4 25
Medium feeders	3 50	4 00
Common feeders	2 50	3 50
Choice stock steers	3 00	3 50
Medium stock steers	2 75	3 00
Common stock steers	2 00	2 75
Medium stock heifers	2 50	3 25
Choice stock heifers	3 00	4 25
Common mixed stockers	1 75	3 50
Choice milch cows	35 00	45 00
Medium milch cows	20 00	30 00
Common milch cows	10 00	30 00

HOES

Choice packers and butchers,	
160 and up	5 55
Medium packers and butchers,	
160 to 200 lbs	5 05
Choice pigs 90-120 lbs	4 45
Light pigs, 50-90 lbs.	4 00
Light shippers, 120-160 lbs.	5 50
Knights, 150-500 lbs up to	4 70

SHEEP

Choice fat sheep	4 50
Medium sheep	3 50
Common sheep	3 00
Wethers	1 50 2 75
Choice lambs	4 50 5 00
Seconds	2 50 4 00
Good butcher lambs	4 50 5 00
Culls and tail ends	2 50 3 00

MESS PORK—\$12 50

HAMS—Choice, sugar cured, light and special cure, 13 1/2 c, heavy to medium 13 c.

SHOULDERS—10c per lb.

BACON—Clear rib sides, 12 1/2 c regular clear sides 10 1/2 c, breakfast bacon 18c, sugar cured shoulders 10c, bacon extra 10c, bellies 14c, heavy 13c.

LARD—Prime steam in tierces 11 1/2 c, pure leaf in tierces 11 1/2 c, in tubs 13c.

DRIED BEEF—13c.

EGGS—Case count 18c. per doz., candied 16c.

BUTTER—16-20c per lb.

POULTRY—Spring chickens 13c, hens, 9 1/2 c, ducks, old 9c, turkeys, 10-12c, ducks, young 9c.

WHEAT—No. 2 red \$1 04.

82c.

CORN—No. 2 white, 80c. No. 2, mixed 79 1/2 c.

OATS—New No. 3, white 52c. No. 3 mixed 51c.

RYE—No. 2 Northern 89c. No. 3 Northern 90c.

WHO'S FOR THE TRUSTS?

The faithful trust watchdog in the Senate, McLaurin, warned the Standard Oil through Archibald that Roosevelt intended "to take a fall out of that Standard Oil gang." Mr. Hearst, in his speech said:

"Well, Mr. Roosevelt surely did take a twenty-nine-million-dollar fall out of the Standard Oil gang, and the Standard Oil Company are going to nail his hide to their barn door if they can."

That is the truth, readers. Don't you know that these Standard Oil people are bound to fight bitterly against the man who has put fear in their hearts? And don't you know that the only way in which they can possibly "nail Roosevelt's hide to the barn door" is working and spending their money FOR BRYAN?

You have got to vote with the Standard Oil or against the Standard Oil. If you vote with the Democrats the machine that the Standard Oil has now taken up, you vote for Archibald and his gang.

The Standard Oil will protect their friends and punish their enemies this time, by seeking to elect Bryan, and to punish Taft because he stands for Roosevelt.—The N. Y. Journal.

The Porter Drug Co.

(INCORPORATED)

PHONE 12.

BEREA, KY.

Berea and Vicinity.

GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST, DENTIST

CITY PHONE 153
OFFICE OVER POST OFFICE

Miss Lucy Simpson was the guest of Miss Ida Lewis at the home of Marion Hill near Kingston Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wagera returned last week from a two week's visit with relatives at Wageraville.

A. P. Settle was in Richmond, Wednesday on business, and also W. H. Porter.

Mr. R. L. Richardson was in Cincinnati last week on business.

Miss Mary Jones, who is teaching at Wildie, was here the first of the week for a short visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Muncy have moved into the home on Center St. last occupied by Mr. T. M. Green.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Dean, of Jackson County were in town Wednesday.

About twenty town people went to Lexington last Wednesday to hear Judge W. H. Taft, the next president.

Miss Nannie Robinson, of Morehead, is the guest of her sisters, Misses Bertha and Mary Robinson.

The first number of the Fall literary course was a pronounced success, and Miss Eliza B. Smith and her assistants won applause all the way thru.

Revival services begin in the Baptist Church, Friday night following the Chapman meetings, and will continue for from 12 to 15 days. The Rev. G. W. Shephard of Winchester, will assist the Rev. Mr. Strandburg. Preaching will be at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. week days, and 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. on Sundays. All are invited.

The Conversation Club meets at the Hotel Friday, the subject being "Civilization."

The town foot ball team, Benge captain and Walter Engle, manager, defeated the Blue college team 11-0 Saturday in a hard fought game. The town team will play Richmond on the Normal grounds there on Monday.

A party of nearly twenty from Berea went early this week to Louisville to attend the Grand Lodge of the Masons there. Among them were W. H. Porter, Dr. Davis, Leon Lewis, John Johnson, Andrew Isaacs, W. H. Bower and R. H. Christman.

The Rev. C. A. VanWinkle and Mrs. Laura Kelly Crech were married Friday night at the home of the bride's parents by the Rev. J. P. Blecknell, who came from Hazel Green. About twenty friends and relatives were present. After the ceremony the bride and groom left for a two weeks' trip to Cumberland and other points in the South.

Dr. Thomson last week visited in turn, Lexington, Paris, Winchester, Danville and Richmond. He held attended meetings of colored friends of the college at which funds were raised for the new school and also made preparations for the visits here of clergymen from these towns during the Chapman and Alexander meetings.

LOST:—Three yards of dark red ribbon, between Will C. Gamble's and Mrs. Baker's. Finder will receive 25¢ reward on return to this office.

A small party from the Richmond school were here Monday as visitors to the college.

The Rev. Havel M. Razor is in town for the meetings.

The Varsity and Scrub teams mixed it up for a hotfoot ball game Saturday, and with several of the regulars out and the scrubs being coached by the able referee, Ab Stillwell the scrubs held the Varsity down to 11 points.

SMALL BOYS:—A reward of 15¢ will be paid for the return to this office of one small, yellow and white, broken tailed kitten.

John Dean spent Sunday with home folks at Clover Bottom.

Miss Theresa Johnson was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Coddington from Friday until Sunday.

Miss Dora Ely was at home the first of the week for a short time.

Mr. Geo. W. Shockley and family expect to leave soon for California. They will locate on a farm of Mrs. Eliza Yeom's about 200 miles from Los Angeles. The best wishes of the town go with Mr. Shockley and family.

Mrs. Wm. Christman of Combs, Ky., was the guest of her son, R. H. Christman and of her daughter, Mrs. W. G. West last week.

Mrs. W. H. Porter's Sunday school class of young girls enjoyed a fine outing at Mallory Springs last Saturday.

Mr. Wm. Harrison and wife spent Sunday in Richmond with their son.

Miss Ella Kindred has been the pleasant guest of her sister, Mrs. Dillard Griffith.

Mr. Gilbert Reynolds and Mrs. Mary Cliff were united in marriage last Saturday morning.

The missionary Society of the Union church held its annual Tea last Wednesday afternoon, October 14.

Forty-five women were present and at four o'clock sat down to the attractive tables laid in the west room of the Parish House. Mrs. Thomson, president of the Society presided.

After the evening hymn prayer was offered, and then all listened with interest to a brief program.

Mrs. Dinmore presented the first paper on "Immigration." Miss Corwin's subject was "Japan." Mrs. Dager was the last speaker and told something of the work she and her husband have been engaged in, in Africa. It seemed an appropriate coincidence that she should give this talk here just on the day which nine years previous, she and her husband first sailed for their far away mission.

Mrs. Williams was at home to the Priscilla Club last Friday. The responses to roll call were from Cervantes. In the "Trip Around the World" the Club visited Madeira and Gibraltar with Mrs. Coyle, and the cities of Cadiz and Seville with Mrs. Huxer. Salad sandwiches, chocolate and cake were served.

FIRE

The second serious fire of this year occurred Friday morning when the house owned by J. M. Early and occupied by R. H. Christman was burned to the ground with practically all its contents. The loss is near \$1500, but there was insurance on both house and furniture. The flames had gone too far to be fought successfully when the fire was discovered, but there was heroic work done by many and the nearby buildings were all saved. Among those who deserve special mention were Marshall Tutum, Joe Jackson, Louis Lester, Edward Marsh, Charles Hurdette, Eugene Thomson, Glenn Porter and Jewell Main. Mr. and Mrs. Early desire to extend thru The Citizen their thanks to those of their friends whom they cannot see, for the good work they did for them that day.

FOOT BALL

The critical football game of the season for Berea comes Saturday when Transylvania plays here. The game will be hot from start to finish for each team believes it can win. In the line up from Lexington will be Fowler, Bender and Treadway, all well known here. Berea's chances have never been so good as in this game, and the winning of it will give our boys well deserved encouragement. Rooting has a great deal to do with the feelings of a team, and every man with a good voice ought to be out and yell. A little hard cheering at the right time has won many a game, and we need this game.

U Z P F

Use Zaring's Patent Flour

And do not fail to visit our store when in need of something good to eat.

We carry a complete line of staple and fancy groceries, fruits and vegetables.

THE CLEAN STORE

H. R. Prather

Successor to Golden Grocery Company.

Phone 184

Main Street.

Opposite Citizen Office

College Items

HERE AND THERE

Will C. Gamble was in London and Livingston Saturday arranging for the entertainment here of visitors from there during the revival meetings, and Monday he went to Winchester to arrange for a special train.

President Frost was in Wallacetown and Paint Lick Saturday night to attend a meeting of the colored friends of the college at which \$100 was raised for the new school. He was at Middleboro last week to attend the opening there of the new building for the colored public school of which a Berea graduate, the Rev. G. W. Bell, is superintendent. The building is one of the best for the purpose in the State, having cost \$15,000. While at Middleboro Mr. Frost stayed with Amos Brock, formerly of Berea, who is station agent there.

Several were in Richmond several days last week on court business for the college.

Edith D. Bracker, the new head of the Forestry Department, has returned to his work after a siege with typhoid fever.

Miss Louise Wolf, who has been in the hospital since July 28 with fever is able to be about again and is recovering rapidly.

Alpha Zeta held its annual oyster stew Friday night and the function proved to be one of the most enjoyable of the year. There were 70 members and guests present, and all

had a fine, good time.

Dr. Bond is in town for over the meetings.

Rev. Willert Anderson, D. D., of Amherst, Mass., author of the book entitled "The Country Town," is visiting Berea and will preach next Sunday.

In 1559, we are told, there existed in Paris only three coaches or carriages, one belonging to the queen, one to Diane de Poitiers and one to Rene de Laval. In England coaches, so called from the Hungarian kossel, date from 1580, though "whirlwheels" go back to the fourteenth century.

In 1688, the year of the great revolution that put Dutch William on the throne, the annual income of the average workman in England was, reckoning in American money, about \$63. Now it is \$450. In 1688 the average annual income of English families was \$150; today it is \$800.

The ancients called Venus by the name of Heperus when she was evening star and by the name of Phosphorus when she was morning star, for until her motions were studied it was not known that the two stars were one and the same planet.—New York American.

The most magnificent tomb in the world is deemed to be the palace temple of Karank, occupying a space of nine acres, or twice that of St. Peter's at Rome. The temple space is a poet's dream of gigantic columns, beautiful courts and wondrous avenues of sphinxes.

WANTED—Success Magazine requires the service of a man in Berea to look after expiring subscriptions and to secure new business by means of special methods unusually effective, position permanent; prefer one with experience, but would consider any applicant with good natural qualifications; salary \$1.50 per day, with commission option. Address, with references, R. C. Peacock, Room 102, Success Magazine Bldg., New York.



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All Grades of Domestic Coal Both at Lowest Possible Prices

G. D. Holliday & Co.

PHONE: Day 169; Night 71

BEREA, KENTUCKY

IN OUR OWN STATE

Family Dies When House Burns—Control of Central University Dismissed

FIVE IN FAMILY KILLED:—Geo. Stoeffer and three children perished Sunday at Paintville, Ky., in a fire. Mrs. Stoeffer jumped from a window and broke her neck.

NO POWER OVER CENTRAL:—The Presbyterian Synod which met at Winchester last week decided that it had no power to control Central University, and that the institution had passed out of its hands last year.

NOTICE

The Berea Telephone Company earnestly requests that advertisers post no more bills on the poles belonging to the Company. These are the reasons:

Tacks or nails driven into the poles cause them to decay more rapidly. Tacks or nails in poles make it difficult for the trouble man to climb. Bills posted on the poles look very bad, and hang on in tatters till the weather wears them off. Nothing in a town looks much uglier than dirty ragged papers dangling from the poles along the streets.

The East Tennessee Telephone Company has ruled that Berea people should be charged toll when taking over the line from Richmond back to Berea, whether such persons are telephone subscribers in Berea or not. (See notices in Richmond papers.) This Company is thus compelled in turn to charge Richmond people for talking from Berea to Richmond.

Our patrons are hereby kindly requested to observe this notice in the future.

Public Sale.

I will on Thursday, Nov. 5th, 1908, at the late residence of Mrs. E. J. Wallace, deceased, where I now live, on the Wallace Mill turnpike, 1 1/2 miles from the Richmond and Lancaster turnpike, 2 1/2 miles from the thriving village of Paint Lick, in Madison County, Ky., sell to the highest bidder a lot of good horses, 8 mules, and a lot of good cattle.

At the same place, and on the same day, the Master Commissioner of Madison County will sell 188 acres of good, rich, fertile land, this land lays well with some fine Paint Lick bottoms and has upon it a large brick house which sets upon high ground with a beautiful rolling front yard, good out buildings, good ice house, good cistern, and lasting stock water.

Wm. Wallace, Paint Lick, Kentucky.
W. P. Prewitt, Auctioneer, Berea, Ky.

Public Sale

We, the heirs of Thomas P. Hulett, deceased, will on Saturday, Nov. 11, 1908 on the premises, two miles from Berea on the Wallacetown pike, in Madison County, Ky., sell to the highest and best bidder two tracts of land as follows:

TRACT NO. 1 contains 42 acres. Has upon it a four room box house, barn, good spring water, good garden and small orchard.

TRACT NO. 2 contains 97 acres; 8 acres in meadow land, 25 acres timber land, remainder in pasture. Has upon it a six room double log house with all necessary out buildings and large barn, also an orchard and well watered land.

Will offer the two farms separately, then as a whole and whichever way they bring the most money that bid will be accepted.

J. E. Hulett,
J. N. Hulett,
E. T. Hulett.

W. P. Prewitt,
Auctioneer.

FOR SALE.

16 acres of good land one and a half mile from Berea, Ky. Four room box house and a 30x16 barn and good garden. Price \$500.

Joe Williams, Berea, Ky.

Many patriotic Democrats frankly declare that their party has never had a leader like William Jennings Bryan. Whether this is an exultant boast or a melancholy admission is a matter of conjecture.

It is proudly contended by Brynn's advocates that he is a successful lecturer. So was the immortal Mrs. Caudle, for that matter. Yet the White House was never designed as a lyceum agency.

Of course the former United States senator who proudly boasts that he led the mob that recently lynched a negro wretch in Mississippi is solid for Bryan and the reign of law.

How to Clean Zinc.

To clean zinc make a paste of common whiting and ammonia and apply with a woolen cloth. A last rubbing should be given with a dry flannel.

L. A. Davis, M. D.

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Teeth extracted without pain—Sensiformine

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Buy a good set of teeth.

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Richmond, Kentucky

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Scientific American.

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M. M. S. POULTRY FENCE—Very Close Mesh.

Completed fence better and less expensive than setting. Write for catalog showing full line of fencing for all purposes.

DEKALB FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill., Kansas City, Mo.

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The Blue Light on the Mountain

By PAUL CRANDALL

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From the east window of his house on the fringe of the city, Rawson Fargo had a ten-mile view of the mountains so entrancing that he turned to it the first thing each morning and the last thing at night—when the nights were clear. Somber one morning, say the act, the old range took on a new look each day till Fargo thought the variety inexhaustible, but on the night of May 21 a climax was reached—when he saw the blue light on Pulpit Knob.

It was a little after midnight when he walked over to the window to see if his old friends, the mountains, were all right before he went to bed. The moon, in its last quarter, was just rising over the Pulpit, and the silhouette of a clump of graceful trees was sharply outlined against its disc.

As Fargo stood looking at the branches traced on the moon, wondering idly whether the trees were mountain ash or oak, the lower part of the moon suddenly turned an intense blue—that impossible blue that is the color of all the lakes on all the drop curtains in the world. It only lasted a few seconds, but Fargo remained at his window a quarter of an hour or so, trying to reason the thing out, until the moon rose clear of the mountain, when suddenly the clump of trees was flooded with blue, showing that the color must be luminous in itself.

Fargo hunted up his field glass, opened the window and focussed upon the mystery, and as he did so he saw a clump of trees gradually uprooted by some unseen force, turned bottom upwards and topple down the side of the mountain.

The clock downstairs struck one. Fargo figured that he could ride out to Pulpit Knob on his wheel, investigate the phenomenon and return home inside of two hours—before anyone of the household could know of his absence—and he felt that he would rather do so than attempt to sleep with the puzzle unsolved.

It was nearly two o'clock when he reached the little old brick church near the foot of the Knob. He stabled his bicycle between two headstones in the churchyard and, climbing over the wall in the rear, faced the mountain, which loomed up dark and forbidding, while the hazy blue light gleamed against the sky and a soft, strange, swishing noise came down to his ears.

If there was a path up the mountain Fargo could not find it, and the climb through the scrub underbrush was a full half hour of great discomfort and exertion. His breath was short enough as he neared the summit, but when he was within 20 feet of the top, and a blast of hot air, charged with a sulphurous odor, swept down upon him, he was forced to alight on a fallen tree trunk and wheeze until he got the vicious fumes out of his lungs.

He was just beginning to recover his breath when the swishing noise increased to a muffled shriek, and he had only time to see a large tree poised above him for a moment, its roots high in air, and then crashing past him down the mountain, before a shower of stinging sand blotted everything from sight.

"Magyary, Magyary!" he heard a hoarse voice shout, "if you let that nozzle slip again all Stuyvesant county will know by daylight what's going on up here. If you can't keep awake I'll come out there and do the trick myself!"

Fargo could not catch what was shouted back in reply. He waited a few moments, and then cautiously crawled to the top and lay flat on the ground behind a thick growth of bushes.

About 50 feet in front of him on the flat mountain top was a rough, open shed, in which a bannock was swung, and in the bannock lay the largest man he had ever seen. In front of the shed, between two long poles, swung a sort of censer, emitting a pungent odor. Fargo afterward remembered wondering why such a contrivance should be needed to drive off insects, when a breeze always blew over the Knob.

Farther along to the right was a queer structure that looked like a series of galvanized iron funnels, whose flaring ends, instead of being circular, were rectangular, and about the size of an ordinary box freight-car. Placed in a circle, the large openings on the outside, the small ends met at a center like the spokes of a wheel.

At one end, on a platform, sat a man who must have been a twin to the big fellow in the shed, for the was his exact counterpart. In his hands he held a lever by which he controlled the nozzle of a pipe, out of which was rushing with great force a stream of sand, six inches thick.

Fargo moved a few feet nearer, to get a better view when he was suddenly seized with an uncontrollable fit of sneezing.

With the agility of a cat the man in the bannock was upon him, seizing him by the shoulder and dragging him over to the platform where the other man sat, and tossing him upon it.

"That's what we get for your cursed carelessness, Magyary," roared his captor. "He's probably the advance guard of the mob that will be here by daylight!"

"Nonsense, Iglick!" retorted the other, in as big a voice and returning

the black look with compound interest.

"Gentlemen," broke in Fargo, "you need not feel troubled on my account. I had no motive in coming up here except the gratification of a little harmless curiosity, aroused by the sight of your blue light. I am quite sure there's no one behind me."

Magyary backed up the protest. "Don't be such a fool, Iglick," he said, "this man's evidently all right. Tell him about it. What's the odds? The whole world will know of it in a day or two, anyway."

Iglick regarded the captive doubtfully.

"If the whole world is going to know in a day or two, you might as well let me in on this thing," Fargo hastened to put in. "I can keep a secret a couple of days, if I try."

"Oh, it isn't that," shouted Iglick, impatiently. "It's the crowd—the chattering, gaping crowd—that I detest."

"Run a double barbed wire fence around the Knob, and you'll be let alone," suggested Fargo, fertile in expedients when his personal safety seemed threatened.

Iglick ruminated over the matter in a heavy way for a moment, and seemed mollified by the idea. "I'll think of it," he said. "Meantime, I'll show you something that is going to revolutionize the world."

Taking Fargo over to the east side of the Knob, he exhibited a chain of elevator buckets, running down into a natural pocket of sand. The buckets emptied into a large hopper, built over the funnels from which the sand blast was fed.

Iglick looked inquiringly at Fargo, who answered:

"I see; but what's the power that makes the thing go?"

"What was the power that moved all the ships on all the seas a hundred years ago?"

"The wind," replied Fargo.

"Well, the wind is the motive power of this plant," explained the big man. "A good stiff breeze is blowing over the Knob now. It is caught up in the funnels and runs a motor built under them. We are developing 800-horse power," he said, pointing to an indicator, "nearly all of which is used by the sand blast over there," glancing at Magyary at the nozzle.

A puff of sulphurous air came over from the blast, and Iglick looked anxiously at another indicator. Picking up a shovelful of a bluish substance he threw it into the hopper, and drawing out his watch counted off the seconds with his forefinger:

"Forty-five, 46, 47"—from the oh-long hole in the ground into which Magyary was aiming his sand blast came a deep rumbling, and then a flood of blue light rushed out and lighted up the mountain.

"Forty-seven seconds for that blue stuff to go down nearly four miles into the earth and come up again," said Iglick. "In another hour we will be down deep enough to reach a practically inexhaustible store of heat, that will take the place of all the power and heating plants for a hundred miles around."

Just then Magyary called out to his brother and Fargo to come over to the platform.

"The runway is choking up," he said. "We'll have to get it clear, so the slag and sand can run down the mountain. Here," he said to Fargo, "you hold the lever a minute, while I help Iglick shovel it free." He hustled Fargo into his seat and put the lever in his hands.

The two giant forms had not quite reached the edge of the runway when a frightful roaring came up the sand bore, and they started to run back to the platform, shouting a warning to Fargo. Not understanding the exact nature of the threatened danger, but perceiving that it was imminent, Fargo became confused and endeavored to divert the relentless stream of sand from the pit it was boring. In doing so, the nozzle slipped from control, and the sand blast struck Iglick and Magyary, and tore them to atoms.

The roaring grew louder and louder, tons of rock and streaks of fire shot out of the mouth of the sand bore, the iron funnels were hurled high into the air, the platform on which Fargo was perched was whirled from its foundation, and he fell, stunned and senseless, among its debris.

When he managed to crawl out, his clothes almost entirely stripped from his body, it was broad daylight. All the rubbish from the bowels of the earth, together with the ruins of the gigantic strangers' peculiar plant, had fallen back into the enormous hole they had bored, choking its entrance completely. Fargo never saw a blue light on the mountain again, nor did he ever tell his family the details of that night's adventures.

As to Syllabub.

Old Maguire Hines, who had a language of the soil peculiarly his own, was at a dining where the dessert consisted of syllabub. When a saucerful was set before him he looked at it and shook his head. "Oh, Mr. Hines, do try some; I'm sure you will find it very nice," whispered the amiable hostess. "Ah, it looks as pretty as a white satin balloon," Mrs. Norton, replied the old man, "but I never could eat wlad."

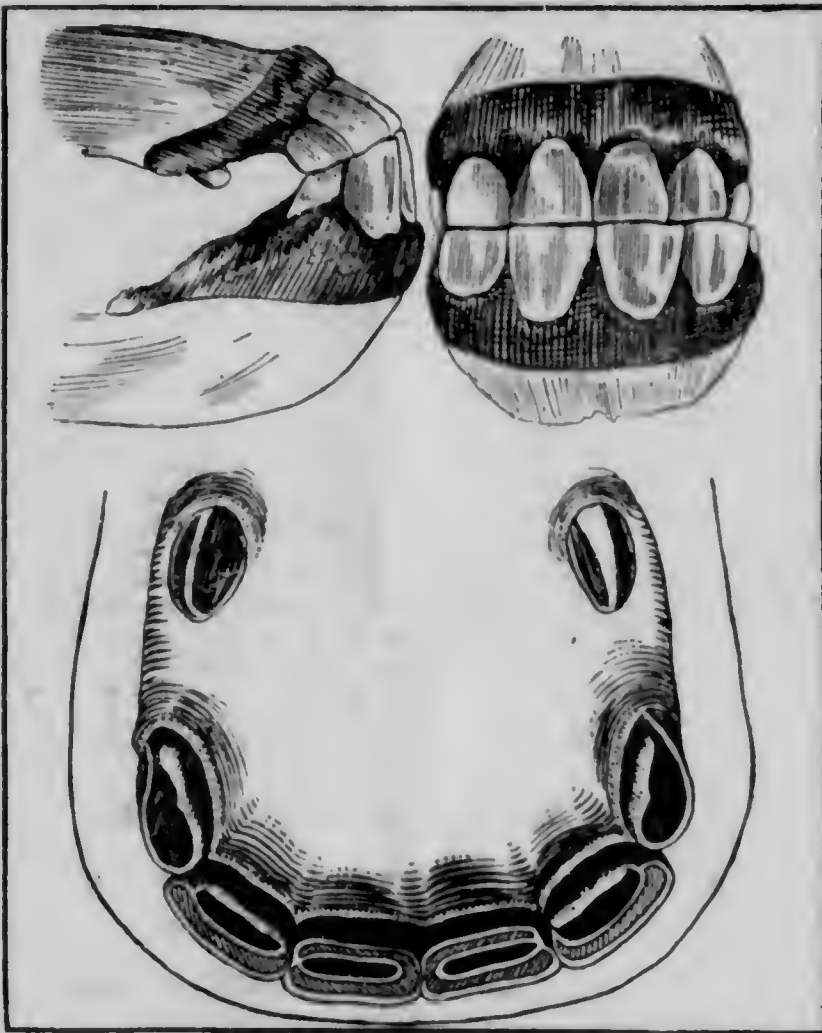
PROLIFIC ENGLISH SOW; OFFSPRING 135 IN 4 YEARS

Is There Any Sow In America That Can Beat That Record?



Our illustration shows an English sow with a wonderful history as a producer of bacon. She was born—so her owner informs me—about March, 1904, and since then her records read as follows: March, 1905, litter of 13; September, 1905, 17; February, 1906, 16; August, 1906, 17; February, 1907, 20; August, 1907, 15; February, 1908, 22; August, 1908, 15; total in four years, 135.

Teeth of Horse at Four Years



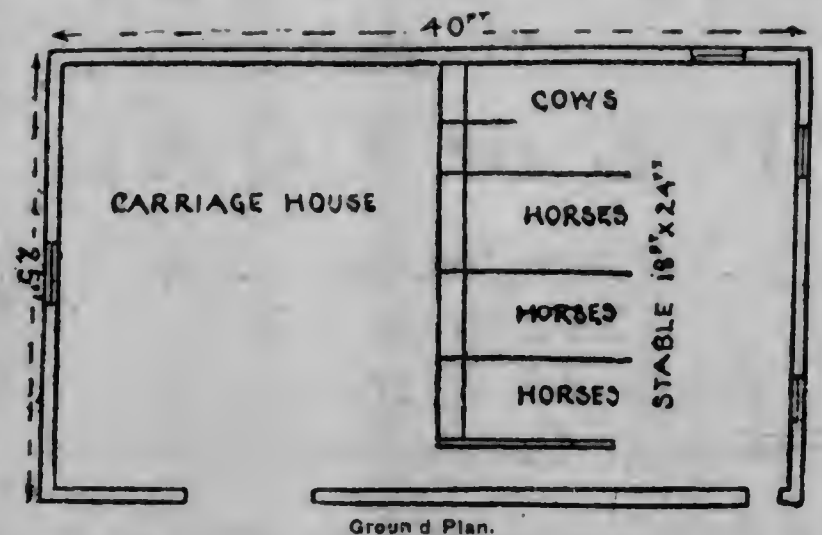
At four years old each jaw shows four permanent teeth, whose tables are worn to the same level. The dividers are worn upon both of their borders. Looked at from the side, the corner teeth are quite small.

At four and a half years the nipper show wear on both edges. The corner teeth and the hook and canine teeth are in evidence.

STABLE AND CARRIAGE HOUSE

Will Provide Room for Two Cows and Three Horses.

The accompanying diagram shows ground plan for stable and carriage house 40x25 feet. The cows' stall for two is six feet wide, and the horse stalls are each five feet wide, which is the proper width. This will give you a carriage house 20x24 feet, and feed the stock from the front. A passage leads from the stable to carriage



house, so a horse may be harnessed and hitched up and left inside till ready to go.

The following is a bill of material: Four side sills 8x5—21 feet spliced; 4 corner sills, 8x5—25 feet; 20 floor joists, 2x10—14 feet; 21 ceiling joists, 2x3—25 feet; 2,000 feet plank, (inch measure) for floor; 1,000 feet inch lumber for loft; 66 studs, 2x6—13 feet; 10 plates, 2x6—14 feet; 12 scantlings, 2x4—12 feet, for gable studs; 1,900 feet rough siding; 42 rafters, 2x6—16 feet; 1,350 feet roof sheathing; 25 M.

quire a wall of 3 feet at least. To build such a wall of concrete would require 9 1/2 barrels cement, 3 yards stone fillers, and 11 yards gravel. It is admitted that dipping posts in hot coal tar will add to their durability.

Money Well Spent.—A few extra dollars for a good pure-bred ram is money well spent. No stockmaster who takes pride in his flock and values its improvement can afford to save money by the purchase of a cheap grade ram.

ONCE A CRIME TO GIVE ALMS.

Ancient Code of European Law Provided Severe Punishment.

The secretary of the London Mendicant society reports that street begging is on the increase. He has statistics to prove his words, of course. But surely every man who has a penny to spare must have read or heard by this time that he really does a fellow-creature an ill-service when he gives it to him for the asking, says the Fall Mill Gazette.

It is interesting to recall that a code of European law in force for centuries did actually make almsgiving a crime, always punished severely—with death in certain cases. But this was 1,000 years ago, before the dawn of our happy civilization. It must be confessed, however, that there was an appearance of common sense about the famous tirades code, which ruled Norway, Iceland and much of England, doubtless, in its time.

It began by laying down strict rules to make each family support its own indigent members, or to show sufficient cause for the failure. This is the essential principle of a sound system of poor relief, which we have suffered to lapse under the direction of progress. Having thus provided for the respectable class of paupers, as it may be put briefly, the legislator could deal firmly with roving mendicants and their abettors. And he did.

It is worth while to observe, however, that the family pauper had a guardian or trustee, appointed by the district council, who was responsible for his decent subsistence; if this man did not fulfill his duty or tried to escape it, he incurred the terrible penalty called exclusion—confinement in his house for three years, anyone who found him outside was free to kill him.

They stood no nonsense in those days. An able-bodied person who begged was outlawed—equivalent to a sentence of death. Anyone proved to have been wandering for 15 days without visible means of subsistence was held to be a beggar, "within the meaning of the act," and treated accordingly. But the clause which most interested us was that which decreed that any man, whatever his station, who gave money, or money's worth, to a vagrant, at the district assembly, or on his way thither, should be punished with exclusion. The crime of almsgiving was well understood in those days. Perhaps I should add that the Graja code was officially promulgated in 1116. But it had been in force, as the preamble declares, for centuries.

The Ideal Diet.

Too much food is as bad as too little and occasions a waste of energy and strength in the body as well as a waste of nutritive material, says a writer in "What to Eat." While in the case of some foods as purchased, notably meats, some waste is unavoidable, the pecuniary loss can be diminished, both by buying those kinds in which there is the least waste, and by utilizing more carefully than is ordinarily done, portions of what is usually classed as refuse. Much of the waste may be avoided by careful planning so as to provide a comfortable and appetizing meal in sufficient amount, but without excess. If strict economy is necessary, the dearer cuts of meats and the more expensive fruits and vegetables should be avoided. With reasonable care in cooking and serving, a pleasing and varied diet can be furnished at moderate cost. It should not be forgotten that dearthness of a food material depends not only on its market price, but also on the cost of its digestible nutrients. It should always be remembered that "the ideal diet is that combination of foods which, while imposing the least burden on the body, supplies it with exactly sufficient material to meet its wants."

Animals at New York Zoo.

In the total number of mammals, birds, reptiles and amphibians (4,034), on exhibition, the New York Zoological park stands to-day at the head of all the zoological parks and gardens of the world. Berlin comes next, with a total of 3,149. The area of the New York Zoological park in land and water embraces 264 acres. Of walks and roads there are about eight miles, and of fences 10 1/2 miles. The maintenance force of the park, constantly on duty, embraces 141 persons. The number of visitors in 1907 was 1,273,045—nearly one-third of the entire population of the metropolis of the American continent. Of this number it is estimated that a quarter of a million visitors were from outside of New York city.

Origin of the "Black Hand."

There was a historical foundation for the name "black hand," according to Everybody's. Back in Inquisition days in Spain there was La Mano Nera, a secret society which fought the government and the church. It passed, and the secret societies of southern Italy were its heirs. Twenty years or more ago a false report was raised in Spain that La Mano Nera had been revived. The story lingered in the brain of a Herald reporter, and one fine day he attempted to rejuvenate waning interest in a puzzling Italian murder case by speculating as to the coming to life of the "black hand" among Latin immigrants in America. The other newspapers seized on the idea eagerly and kept it going.

A Pullman Peril.

"Grubber attracts a great deal of attention when he travels." "How is that?" "He snores."

TEMPERANCE NOTES

ALCOHOL CONDEMNED.

Scientific Opinion Against the Use of Alcohol in Any Form.



HOP. KRAEPPELIN of Heidelberg agrees with Dr. Osler in the view that alcohol is always a detrimental to the system, and that its use can only be justified when it plays the role of a narcotic.

Dr. Fernet of Paris recently made the assertion that 33 per

cent of the population of Paris—male and female—was degenerating, owing to an excessive use of alcohol. Like Kraepelin, Dr. Fernet will not hear of alcohol except as a narcotic. He strongly reproves the custom of many physicians of recommending patients to take an occasional nip as likely to be beneficial. This, he says, is practically sanctioning the abuse of alcohol, and to the toper who receives the advice that a little is good for him, it is much the same as the assertion by a minister to a sinner that hell had been proven an impossibility.

Fernet argues out his theory against alcohol in an interesting manner. Here is what he says in effect: Life, whether natural or human, is the result of vibratory energy always in action. Heat, cold, anger, love, hatred and any other mental, physical or moral phenomena are the result of vibratory energy. According as an individual is mentally, morally or physically strong, so is he capable of exerting a more or less vibratory force. If he does not possess this vibratory force he can stimulate it in various ways. He must, however, pay the price of stimulating his vibratory energy if he has recourse to alcohol or drugs.

Each person he indulges in creates a false vibratory action, which is expended to the detriment of the norm of his vibratory power. At each reaction the norm is sensibly lessened, and can only be stimulated by recurrence to the drug or drink originally used. At a certain stage of the use (or abuse) of alcohol the vibratory system is so entirely upset as either to bring on insanity or to cause the victim to become confirmed alcoholic, action or life being almost impossible without the spirit. The vibratory power, says Fernet, is our best asset. It constitutes the first power that man possesses, and accordingly as he respects or abuses it he is sound or degenerate.

The stronger the individual the greater is his power of exerting vibratory action, and this is what makes men successful or unsuccessful, what makes the stronger spirit suppress or control the weaker, there being less energy in the latter when opposed to the former. Alcohol, creating, as it does, even when taken in infinitesimal nips a vibratory energy in excess of the norm, is always detrimental to the body and the mind, and can only be justified when it is employed as a sleeping draught.

A TEMPERANCE CAREER.

Bishop of London Tells How He Came to Join the Crusade.

At a breakfast given by the Church of England Temperance society to bishops attending the recent Pan-Anglican congress, the bishop of London stated that he became a temperance worker 25 years ago, through having a brick thrown at his head in a temperance meeting. He thought a cause that was persecuted was the cause for him, and that where there was so much opposition the cause must be a good one.

The bishop of London has lived to see a sweeping change come over the country in regard to the general attitude toward the temperance cause, and has himself conducted a vigorous campaign against the drink evil in connection with his ecclesiastical work among the poor of London. The force of his example, as well as the results of his work in this direction, has in no small measure aided in strengthening the general movement in England toward temperance reform.

Vienna Interested in Temperance.

Vienna and Budapest are manifesting a constantly increasing interest in the temperance movement. At a recent series of conferences conducted by the International League of Good Templars, Dr. Fernet, editor of L'Abstinence, addressing audiences of 3,000 and more persons, said that despite the hostility of officials of these cities, all classes were becoming enthusiastic. In Hungary he had found even the government favorable.

Belgium Needs Reforming.

Under the last revision of the list of retailers of alcoholic drinks in Belgium the number appears as 240,310, or one to every 34 inhabitants. This frightful number does not include the places that sell liquors on a side line, such as grocers, confectioners, etc.

W. C. T. U. Among Japanese.

W. C. T. U.'s are now being organized among the Japanese people along the Pacific coast.

The Trade Rat Mine

By Eustace V. Bray

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

If the tourist or the tramp straying from the direct route between Marysville and Oroville chances to wander for awhile along a well-defined trail on the banks of a howling branch of the Feather river, he is pretty sure to come upon a weather-bent hound, and to be surprised by the singular object under a glass case that may be seen through its only window. Sometimes the curious traveler also gets a glimpse of the occupant of this lonely abode, a stout, bent old man, with hair and beard and shaggy brows of silvery whiteness.

But there is a kindly gleam in the honest blue eyes beneath those shaggy brows, undimmed even yet by the long years that have frosted the thin hair and patrician head, and, attracted by the strange personality of the recluse and the romance of his surroundings, visitors have from time to time won his confidence sufficiently to draw from him the particulars that have become sublimated into the crystal of this strange story.

Horace Hobbs, though accustomed from boyhood to live and look on for himself, was by no means always a hermit, abiding his kind. He came to California in the early fifties—not a pioneer, but a follower in the track of the earliest searchers for gold. Youth, enthusiasm, restless energy, and a determination to win a fortune for her whom he had left behind were his incentives to untiring effort, but they did not bring success. The greater the endeavor, it seemed to him, the smaller the result. Now and then again he found a color or two, just enough to keep him on the move.

Finally, tired, for the time, of roaming, he relocated an abandoned placer claim on this foaming branch of the Feather river, inheriting with it a deserted cabin and its meager plenshing of rude table, stool and bunk, and rusty pots and pans. He straightened up the rickety door, cleared out the spring, and installed his stock of beans, beans and potatoes. Then he settled down to days of weary tramping with pick and pan and nights of deep, and dreamless sleep.

For the second day of his sojourn, Hobbs had found sticks, pebbles and other trash among his beans, and attributed the adulteration to a dishonest trader, but as the weeks went by the stock of beans diminished with amazing rapidity, while the refuse increased in proportion. Next the potato sack seemed filling up with rubbish, also, and the potatoes went fast or than he ate them.

One day, returning suddenly to the cabin for a forgotten implement, he surprised a great rat in the act of dragging a candle into a hole which Hobbs had supposed to be securely stopped, and the cause of the disappearance of his supplies became apparent. But the steady increase of sticks and stones was still a puzzle to him until he recalled some of the queer tales told to him by miners of the trade rats that are said to be born with a sense of justice, and "cannot help trying to do the square thing."

Without stopping to theorize, he determined to put the matter to practical proof, and when he went to his next day's work he placed a tempting piece of bacon rind on the stump that served him as a sideboard, leaving the rat-hole still unstoppered. When he came home at night the bacon was gone, and in its place was a stone. Day after day he repeated the experiment, until it became a habit with him to put a remnant of griddle-cake or a bit of bacon or potato skin upon this stump, and invariably he found at night a chip or twig or pebble in place of the vanished scrap of food. It was a sort of barter, in which the balance always showed on the wrong side of the ledger, but by keeping his provisions in a crude, tin-lined locker of his own construction, and allowing the rat-hole to remain open, he not only preserved his own rations from molestation, but inspired the trade rat with such a sense of dependence and immunity that the big rodent made a practice of coming out of his hole in the quiet hours of candle-light, for a supplementary evening luncheon. Sitting up on his haunches, he would wink his bright black eyes and wiggle his whiskers till the patient miner brought him a bit of food.

Things went on this way for months, and the trade rat, now almost tame, was Hobbs' only companion and distraction in many a lonely hour. All this time he was getting no gold to speak of, his supplies were nearly gone, and the prospects were decidedly discouraging.

One morning—a clear, crisp California morning—Horace Hobbs put in the customary place on the stump a small fragment from his fast emptying larder and started out in search of his fortune just once more. He went to a different place, but there was no different result, and he returned to his cabin at the day's end as near to tears as a man of his make ever comes. Perfunctorily he prepared and ate his meal which he meant to be the last in that place, except a breakfast in the morning. Then as listlessly he lighted a candle, its rays fell upon the stump where he had laid his last donation to the trade rat and sparkled upon a bright yellow nugget about the size of a lima bean.

His breath left him and then came back in gasps. There before his eyes was gold—the object of every hour's toil and hope—gold, brought to him without a stroke of labor!

He sat back on his stool, lighted his pipe at the candle, and smoked and thought. There was nobody camped within miles and miles of him; no trace of a wayfarer upon the ground within the cabin or without. There could be no doubt that the nugget had been placed there by the trade rat, and he watched for his pet's usual evening appearance almost as eagerly as if assured that the animal would reply to his anxious questions. But the creature did not come, and he stretched himself in his bunk.

Early in the morning he was up, investigating the rat-hole, which extended deep into the ground beyond the cabin wall. There was a little fresh gravel around the mouth of the hole that convinced Hobbs of the source from which the gold had come, and he went outside and with nervous speed dug straight down into the burrow, which he widened and deepened as he worked. About three feet from the surface he came upon a promising bed of gravel as a placer miner ever saw. Fortune had surrendered to him at last!

As he dug into the deep deposit, which he knew meant wealth, his hands trembled and he worked in a frenzy of exultant hope. Suddenly there was an upheaval among the rattling gravel, a flash of something brown, the gleam of a bright black eye and the whisk of a tail. Hobbs was just then thrusting down his shovel with frantic strength, and unable to check it, the sharp blade struck the trade rat on the head, stretching it at his feet.

Horace Hobbs paused, even in that supreme moment of gold-finger, to raise tenderly the little creature that



There Before His Eyes Was Gold.

had piloted him to wealth. He carried it to the creek and vainly endeavored to restore the life that had gone. When his day's work was finished, he took time from his hours of slumber to carefully remove the skin from his departed comrade.

In five days he had panned out 21 pounds of coarse nuggets, carrying the gravel down to the creek and washing it there, and the end of the treasure was not in sight. Still, it was only a pocket, of course, and the end came in time, but not until it had yielded enough to support a man of moderate desires all the days of his life.

Some men would have fingered at the scene of such a success, searching for another golden pocket, but only half of Horace Hobbs' ambition was achieved—the gold was but the means to an end. And so, as fast as his sturdy limbs could carry him, he hastened to the outer world.

When he reached Sacramento he found a delayed letter from her. Anxiously he skimmed the passages in which she dwelt upon her long period of patient waiting, and he turned white when he reached the announcement of her marriage with another. And this was why the discoverer of the "Trade Rat Mine" returned to that lonely cabin on a wild tributent of the Feather river, and why the great trade rat, under its dome of glass, is now, in the old man's frozen winter—as it was in his lusty springtime—his sole companion there.

First Aid to Farmers.

A farmer in Ohio wrote to the department of agriculture that he had struggled for 20 years on an 80-acre farm heavily mortgaged, but had been unable to reduce his debt or rise above poverty that made the bringing up of his family a humiliation. He asked if there was any hope for him upon the farm, or if he might as well give up the fight. The department requested that he make a detailed report of his farm and its soils, and upon this it based a plan of farming which he was recommended to follow to the letter. There was a profit the first year of \$2,000, and the department believed that ultimately the depleted 80 acres can be made to yield \$5,000 a year.—World Today.

HOME BETTER THAN "CAREER."

She Declares Woman Who Has Made Big Success in Business.

The distinction of being the highest salaried woman in New York, in the opinion of Miss Anna Louise Amendt, who draws something near \$20,000 a year, does not compensate for the sacrifice of domestic ties which such a success exacts.

This is what Miss Amendt, who is the most valuable employee of the biggest real estate concern in New York, told a writer who visited her beautifully appointed office:

"I suppose many women envy me, but, to my mind, to be a good mother and wife is the grandest of all successes. Home is the natural sphere for every woman, and no matter in what direction her lines may be cast she cannot entirely shake off that desire to reign as its queen some time."

"It is just this one ruling element in her life that prevents her from attaining equal success with men. The average girl lives in hope that some day a husband will come along and shoulder her burden. It is only when she rides herself of this thought that definite success in business comes, for concentration is one of the keystones to success."

"Another thing: Women are doubtful of their ability to accomplish vast results, and it is impossible to do a thing as long as a doubt rests in your mind."

"When I started out to earn my living I began as a stenographer with a salary of \$16 a week. It was not such a great while until my check was increased to \$50. That did not look so big to me, but it would have satisfied the average woman."

"My checks continued to increase until they ran into the thousands. Of course, my usefulness had increased, for I was not satisfied with being a stenographer. I had learned every phase of the business and could put a big deal through with as much ability as could any man in the office. I prepared all of the literature. In fact, there is no part of the business with which I am not familiar."

"But with all my success I would not advise the young girl to seek a career. For in my belief, the girl who gets married is on the right road to happiness. Success in all lines is hard."

Went Willingly to Crocodile.

It has been said that the Australian blacks never commit suicide; that self-destruction does not come within their philosophy. The author of "Confessions of a Beachcomber" mentions a case of recent date which he thinks might be regarded as in conflict with that view: "A member of the Clump Point tribe, painfully afflicted with a vexatious skin disease, was fishing at the mouth of a creek when his hook fouled. To a companion he said he would dive to get it clear. His friend endeavored to dissuade him, reminding him of the crocodile which they had seen but a short time before. But the boy, worn with pain and weary with never-ending irritation, said if he was taken, 'No matter, good job, me finished then.' He dived and there was a commotion in the water. The boy appeared on the surface, making frantic appeals for help while the crocodile worried him. He escaped for a moment and his friend clutched his hand and drew him to the bank, only to have him torn from his grasp."

Foreboded.

Little Katherine had been boarding on a farm this summer and many of the rural expressions are wholly unfamiliar to her. One day she chanced to hear her country hostess praising the good qualities of a certain thrifty neighbor.

"He really ain't got much, compared to some folks," said the farmer's wife, "but he makes out wonderfully well; he's so foreboded."

That evening the man thus lauded happened to drop in, and Katherine immediately sidled up to him, with curious eyes. Slowly she revolved about the chair in which he sat, and so persistently did she gaze at him that the farmer's wife finally noticed it.

"Well, Katherine," she said, "you seem to find a good deal to look at in Mr. H. don't you?"

"Why," replied the child, her little forehead wrinkling in perplexity. "I did want to see his two iver hands, but I can't. Is he sittin' on 'em?"—New York Times.

Iceberg Gardens.

"We passed many icebergs coming home from Europe," said a tourist, "and on one of them a garden bloomed."

"It was a beautiful sight. The great berg shone like an enormous emerald in the sun, and in one level recess, fenced in by pale green peaks, a yellow garden gleamed. The captain said that iceberg gardens are not uncommon. Moss, it seems, is brought on to the bergs by animals' feet. The moss grows, it decays, it forms a soil for the pollen of buttercups and dandelions that is blown through the air during the brief arctic summer. Soon the incredible spectacle presents itself of a great, cold berg adrift in the salt sea with yellow flowers springing from the hard, cold ice."

It Looked Unescapable.

The barber paused in his freetown operations. "Will you have a close shave, sir?" he asked. "It looks like it," returned the victim, moodily. "At present the odds against my getting out of this chair alive seem very heavy indeed."—London Globe.

ABSALOM REBELS AGAINST DAVID

Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 1, 1908

Specialy Arranged for This Paper

LESSON TEXT.—3 Samuel 15:1-12.

Memory Verse.—"Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."—Exodus 20:12.

TIME.—The exact time is uncertain. The following dates are as exact as can well be obtained: David begins to reign at age of 30, B. C. 1033-1012. David's sin and repentance, B. C. 1042-991. Absalom kills his brother, two years later, B. C. 1039-988. Absalom's exile, three years, B. C. 1036-985. Absalom two years in Jerusalem, B. C. 1034-982. Absalom's plot for a throne, three or four years, B. C. 1029-979. Death of David, B. C. 1033-972.

PLACE.—(1) Jerusalem, the capital and home of David. (2) Hebron, the oldest town of Palestine, 20 miles south of Jerusalem, where Absalom began his open rebellion.

DAVID.—About 62 or 63 years old, in the thirty-second year of his reign.

SOLOMON.—Probably eight or nine years old.

DAVID'S COUNSELORS.—(1) The prophet Nathan, who was also one of David's biographers (1 Chron. 29:29). (2) Ahithophel, the grandfather of Bathsheba, and a man of marvelous sagacity, whose advice was like "the oracles of God" (2 Sam. 16:23). (3) Hushai, a wise friend of David.

Comment and Suggestive Thought.

The Young Man Absalom.—Absalom was the son of Maachah, a princess, the daughter of Talmai, king of Geshur, a region northeast of the Sea of Galilee in the foothills of the Lebanon mountains. He was born soon after David became king of Israel, and hence was between 25 and 30 years old at the time of his rebellion.

His inheritance. Being the descendant of kings in both lines of descent, of distinguished appearance and princely manners, Absalom inherited "all the handsomeness, manly bearing, and beauty of his father's handsome and manly house. The sacred writer expatiates with evident relish upon Absalom's extraordinary beauty. In all Israel there was none to be so much praised as Absalom for his beauty. From the sole of his foot even to the crown of his head there was no blemish in him. And the hair of his head is a proverb to this day."—Alexander Whyte.

But this was not all he inherited. From his mother he inherited all that a corrupt court and heathen tendencies and environment had impressed upon her nature. From his father he inherited a great mind, a strong will, a large nature, strong passions, but also a power of self-control, an enlightened conscience, a religious nature, and all that the training of his Bethlehem home could impress upon his character.

Conditions Favorable to a Change of Government. 1. It was a time of general peace throughout the wide empire. For all restless, warlike spirits an opportunity was given for internal dissension, fault-finding, and opposition.

2. There was a growing dissatisfaction with the king. The business of the law courts, over which the king himself presided, had become too vast to be attended to by one man. Appeals from inferior judges and cases brought directly before the king could not all receive a fair hearing.

3. David was very busy preparing materials and gathering money for a future temple. Nothing was visibly accomplished, yet the taxes were high.

4. David would naturally at his age be less active, less in the people's eye, doing less for the outward glory of the kingdom.

5. It is possible that the events described in the last chapter of 2 Samuel took place before this time. The plague that followed would intensify the discontent.

6. In this case David was near the end of life, and Absalom would try not so much to take his father's kingdom from him, as to insure that he himself should be the successor.

V. 1. "Prepared him chariots and horses and 50 men to run before him." The orientals are very fond of such display. Dr. Trumbull says when his little party started from Cairo for the pyramids a handsome young "Sala" bedecked with scarlet and blue and green and gold ran before them at the top of his speed, calling out for a clear path among the camels and donkeys and foot passengers.—Oriental Social Life, p. 215.

V. 2. "Absalom rose up early" to be on hand when the people came to present their cases to the king. Business in the east is held early, in order to escape the heat of the day. They retired early, for modern lights were not in their houses for evening work. Kings therefore held courts in the early morning. "Beside the way of the gate." There was usually an open market place near the gates for business and public meetings.

We should inquire of our own hearts whether we are grateful to God for all his benefits to us, and whether we are showing our gratitude by our lives.

The story of King Lear is a commentary on ingratitude.

V. 7. "And it came to pass after 40 years." Some think this number is counted from the beginning of David's reign, but most regard it as a transcriber's error for four, a mistake easily made when numbers were designated by letters often very similar. "The R. V. margin says: 'Some ancient authorities read 'four years.' So does Josephus. 'Let me go and pay my vow, . . . in Hebron.' A place conveniently distant for his purpose, and at the beginning of David's reign the capital of Judea."

Far worse than ingratitude of man is ingratitude of children to parents.

1855 Berea College 1908.

FOR THE ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE OF THE MOUNTAINS

Places the BEST EDUCATION in reach of all.

Over 60 instructors, 1175 students from 27 states.
Largest college library in Kentucky. NO SALOONS.

A special teacher for each grade and for each main subject.
So many classes that each student can be placed with others like himself, where he can make most rapid progress.

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THE MODEL SCHOOLS for these least advanced. Same lectures, library and general advantages as for more advanced students. Arithmetic and the common branches taught in the right way. Drawing, Singing, Bible, Handwork, Lessons in Farm and Household Management, etc. Free text books.

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ACADEMY, REGULAR COURSE, 2 years, for those who have largely finished common branches. The most practical and interesting studies to fit a young person for an honorable and useful life.

CHOICE OF STUDIES is offered in this course so that a young man may secure a diploma in Agriculture and a young lady in Home Science.

ACADEMY, COMMERCIAL, 1 year or 2 years to fit for business. Even a part of this course, as fall and winter terms, is very profitable. Small extra fees.

ACADEMY, PREPARATORY, 2, 3 and 4 year courses, with Latin, German, Algebra, History, Science, etc., fitting for college.

COLLEGIATE, 4 years, Literary, Scientific and Classical courses, with use of laboratories, scientific apparatus, and all modern methods. The highest educational standards.

NORMAL, 3 and 4-year courses fit for the profession of teaching. First year, parallel to 8th grade Model Schools, enables one to get a first-class certificate. Following years (winter and spring terms) give the information, culture and training necessary for a true teacher, and cover branches necessary for State certificate.

MUSIC, Singing (free), Reed Organ, Voice Culture, Piano, Theory, Band, may be taken as an extra in connection with any course. Small extra fees.

Expenses, Regulations, Opening Days.

Berea College is not a money-making institution. All the money received from students is paid out for their benefit, and the School expends on an average upon each student about fifty dollars a year more than he pays in. This great deficit is made up by the gifts of Christian and patriotic people who are supporting Berea in order that it may train young men and women for lives of usefulness.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training, and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn as much as 35 cents a week. Some who need to earn more may, by writing to the Secretary before coming, secure extra employment so as to earn from 50 cents to one dollar a week.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes, are necessary. The Co-operative Store furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For room, furnished, fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 cents a week in fall and spring, 50 cents in winter.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "Dollar Deposit," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "Incidental Fee" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$7.00 a term (\$4.00 in lower Model Schools, \$6.00 in courses with Latin, and \$7.00 in Collegiate courses).

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE. Incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

SPRING—10 weeks, \$22.50—in one payment \$22.00.
Installment plan: first day \$16.75 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$6.75.

SPRING—4 weeks' term for those who must leave for farm work, \$6.40.

SPRING—7 weeks' term for those who must leave for teachers' examinations, \$16.45.

FALL, 1908—14 weeks, \$29.50—in one payment \$29.00.
Installment plan: first day \$21.00 (including \$1.00 deposit), middle of term \$9.45.

REFUNDING. Students who leave by permission before the end of a term receive back for money advanced as follows:

On board, in full except that no allowance is made for any fraction of a week.

On room, or on any "special expenses," no allowance for any unexpired fraction of a month, and in any case a forfeiture of fifty cents.

On incidental fee, a certificate allowing the student to apply the amount advanced for term bills when he returns provided it is within four terms, but making no allowance for any fraction of a month.

IT PAYS TO STAY.—When you have made your journey and are well started in school it pays to stay as long as possible.

The first day of Winter term is January 6, 1909.
The first day of Fall term is September 16, 1908.

For information or friendly advice, write to the Secretary.

WILL C. GAMBLE,
BEREA, KENTUCKY.

That Premium Knife

takes the eyes of the men and boys who see it. The mountain people like a good thing when they see it, and to get a 75 cent knife with two blades of razor steel and a dollar paper that is worth more to the mountain people than any other dollar paper in the world—

The Knife and The Citizen for \$1.25.

That brings in subscriptions all the time. If you have not got it, you ought to have.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

JACKSON COUNTY.

ANNOUNCEMENT — FOR COUNTY JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce J. W. Mullins of Egypt, Ky., a candidate for County Judge of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce S. S. Wolfe of Maulden, Ky., a candidate for Assessor of Jackson County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

Greenhall, Ky.

To the Editor of the Citizen:

The elections are drawing near and many are wanting offices, but now the question is who are we going to elect?

This is something that we should give thought to, to think back over the past, and only a few years back. What was the condition of our county here?

When we were carrying revolvers, getting drunk, running horses, and shooting on the public highway and doing all other kinds of meanness, as fearless as if there was no law against such. Now we all well remember these things and know just how it was. But now it is different, many of our boys, who were carrying revolvers eight years ago, are carrying testaments today. Many of our young men who were not satisfied eight years ago unless they had a forty-five caliber revolver and a bottle of whiskey and on their way to some dance or other place of ungodliness are now in school every day burning the midnight oil at night and attending church and Sunday School every Sunday. Now friends what has brought about this great change?

We must admit that it has been done by men who we elected to office, who were just honest and broad minded men, that could see the shape our county was in and what it was coming to if something was not done. Men who had the nerve and courage to stand up for what was right and put down what was wrong.

Now let us think about this sincerely and find out all we can about these men who are asking for office and go to the polls and vote for the men who will continue to enforce the laws and give a square deal to every one. A square deal is what we want and we want the law violators prosecuted but not persecuted, we have had too much persecution in Kentucky, and we want sober men to hold our offices, we have no use for men that can give a few drinks of whiskey and get them to help us out of some low down trick that we should be fined for. We have had too much of this now.

J. D. Pierson.

GREENHALL.

Greenhall, Oct. 12.—The Cincinnati Copperage Company have opened up their stove works again and are offering the same prices for labor they paid before the panic. There seems no doubt as to H. C. Faulkner's reelection as he is gaining votes every day. E. J. Minter has joined the army and is now drilling in Ohio. H. L. Pierson has sold out his livery stable at Berea and was visiting home folks in Owsley last week. He will go to South Dakota soon where he expects to take up farm land. Clifton and Walter Wilson are planning to go to Berea college this winter. Major Pierson and wife have gone to Richmond to make their home with Mrs. Beckey Eynns. Several of our farmers are sowing crops of wheat this fall. Eggs are worth more than ever before at this season of the year, the Jackson Co. Bargain store is paying 20c per dozen. Candidates are so thick the dogs won't bark at them.

Miss Sarah J. Brower who has been house keeping for Mrs. Phoebe Pierson was visiting her father and mother last week. Miss Mattie and Mary Peters of Island City and Miss Rebecca Hurst of Hamilton, Ohio were visiting Mrs. Phoebe Pierson last week. Some corn is being gathered and is awful light. The frost has injured late crops. The newly married couple Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gibson will make their home on the farm of Bud Wilson. We wish them all the happiness they deserve. The Hon. Robert Boyd of London, candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney for the 27th Judicial district of Kentucky spoke at the Jackson Co. Bargain Store Friday, Oct. 9th on the political issues of the day and in behalf of his candidacy. Some of our old citizens who were present when he made the best speech they ever heard. Robert Flang is visiting his father and mother now but will return to Leslie County soon. We are planning to have a subscrip-

tion school taught at Illickery Flat after free school closes by Prof. Moore. The long continued dry spell was broken Friday by a slow and steady rain which began falling about seven o'clock a. m. and continued all day and part of the night.

MIDDLEFORK.

Middlefork, Oct. 14.—Mr. Wesley Angel and daughter of this place attended the funeral of Elliott Phillips at Indian Creek Sunday. Mr. Robert Boyd of London spoke in the interest of his race for Commonwealth's Attorney at Middlefork school house Wednesday Oct. 14.—Messrs. Benjamin and Ovie Tussey of this place attended church at Parrot Sunday last. L. Schlegel and Joe Guthegmann of Richmond are out on their semi-annual fishing trip to Middlefork river. They are the guests of Mrs. Letha Tussey. Mr. and Mrs. John Morris of this place visited relatives at Welchburg Saturday and Sunday. Mr. Joe Tussey, one of Jackson's well known fox hunters and best Democrat, says that the Republicans have brought such hard times that he has concluded to lay aside business and fox hunt until Mr. Bryan is elected President, so business would get on a boom; but the writer says, "Hunt on, Mr. Tussey, we fear that you will get much worried before Mr. Bryan wears a Presidential smile. Mr. Wesley Angel has just completed a new kitchen and dining room. He says he is using every effort to get all improvements completed before the coming election as he wants nothing to do then but rejoice when Wm. Howard Taft is elected President. School children's busy days at home; picking beans, making sorghum, saving fodder are over and our school has again its good attendance. Ovie Tussey who has been absent a few days from school on account of illness is able to attend again. There will be a march and basket dinner at our school house Saturday Oct. 31st.

MILDRED.

Mildred, Oct. 14.—Mr. J. B. Frye has sold his farm in Jackson County and moved to Owsley County where he recently purchased a farm. We are sorry to give up such good neighbors. Jas. H. Moore's show at Letter Box school house tonight and at Welchburg tomorrow night. Colonel Stewart is all smiles over the arrival of a fine boy. Robert Welch, Jr. is planning to move to the Samuel Welch property soon. Mrs. Robert Browning and daughter visited Mrs. James Morris Monday. Potato digging is the go. The U. S. mail boy got very badly hurt the other day by his horse falling with him. James H. Moore is planning to put up his saw mill at once. W. M. Welch and Green Morris were opossum hunting Tuesday night and caught two large ones. J. S. Moore and J. J. Dunigan made a business call to Olin Sunday evening. People are beginning to lay in their wood and coal for the winter. Our school is progressing nicely with W. K. Jones as teacher. Everything is looking prosperous for the Republican party this fall if they will all stick to their post and go to the election.

OLIN.

Olin, Oct. 13.—Fodder sowing and sorghum rinking are nearly over. A number of people from this part attended the funeral of E. W. Johnson at Annville last Sunday. Mrs. Belle Morris is on the sick list. Born to the wife of C. N. Stewart a boy. Frank Moore and wife visited his mother near Mildred Saturday night. Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Moore of Tynor visited their daughter Mrs. Belle Morris of this place last Thursday night. G. Browning who has been confined with a cut foot is out. Harvey Johnson passed thru here last week on his way to Corbin to visit relatives. James F. Hynes went to East Bernstadt last Saturday on business. Ross Stidham left Saturday for Butler County, Ohio to visit his sister, Mrs. Garner. We had a very pleasant meeting at Blooming Grove last Saturday and Sunday week. Lizzie Cunigan and Florence McDowell visited Miss Etta Medlock Saturday night.

KERRY KNOB.

Kerry Knob, Oct. 19.—It is still dry in this part and stock is suffering for water. Several from this place attended the Association at Clover Bottom last week. Everybody is invited to attend Temperance Day at this place next Sunday. Basket dinner. Misses Delpha, Vola, Chinn and Brother Abrams of Elk Hill visited their uncle James Elk and family Saturday night and Sunday. Elmer Elk and B. Williams visited friends at Dreyfus Saturday night. Mr. and

Mrs. James Williams visited Henry Elk and family Sunday. Aunt Martha Elk is going to spend a few weeks with her son Isaac Dean. Miss Frances Johnson of Indianapolis who spent two months with her brother G. W. Johnson returned to her home last week. The superintendent and a friend of Berea gave an interesting talk at the school house last Monday night. Mrs. Clark Powell is quite low with consumption. Mr. and Mrs. George Powell visited at Mr. Levi Powell's Sunday night. Mr. John Smith and family visited their daughter Lucy Denn of Clover Bottom Sunday.

DOUBLELICK.

Doublelick, Oct. 17.—Mrs. John Phillips of Goodland visited John Witt and wife Wednesday. Mr. Berry Martin of Illinois has come back to Kentucky to live. Mr. John Witt is building a new house. Mr. Dugan Cruise passed thru here on his way home from Bethel where he has been giving organ lessons. Mrs. S. Bales is visiting on Clover Bottom. Bob Witt is working for James Williams this week. There has been no rain in this neighborhood since the first of August. Teachers Association will be held next Saturday at Pine Grove.

McKEE.

McKee, Oct. 19.—D. G. Collier and Dr. W. T. Amyx attended the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. which convened at Bowling Green the 13th. Prof. Calfee of Berea accompanied the County Superintendent on a four days trip visiting schools last week. Quite a number from here visited the Teachers Association at Annville. Candidates for Commonwealth's Attorney are becoming so numerous that one can scarcely remember all of them. The Circuit Judges race is about all the talk here now. A week or so ago Lewis was considered far in the lead, but there has been a change or else Faulkner men have begun to express themselves. The indications now show a "neck and neck" race with Faulkner gaining ground and Lewis losing.

ANNVILLE.

Annnville, Oct. 19.—Miss Lizzie Johnson is visiting relatives in Corbin this week. Mr. Leonard Medlock was at home Saturday and Sunday from Daigo where he is teaching in a very successful school. He was accompanied by two friends, Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Mullins. The Teachers Association held here last Saturday was a success in every way. The teachers all responded and made good talks. The teachers, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Webb deserve much credit for the good they have done this community. Miss Pearl Goodman of Welchburg and Miss Della Bowling of McWhorter were guests of Miss Pearl Medlock Saturday night. Mr. William Innes is in Louisville to attend the grand lodge. Miss Emma Jones of Mildred passed thru here Saturday on her way home. She had been visiting relatives in Laurel County. Mr. Sam Davidson is visiting his mother this week in Breathitt County. Mr. Henry Ingram of Berea is visiting home folks this week. There will be a memorial meeting at the Moores Creek graveyard, October 25th. Everybody invited to come.

ISAACS.

Isaacs, Oct. 17.—Farmers are having weather for sowing wheat and corn gathering. Several of the boys and girls of this community visited the Teachers Association at Annville today. They report a very pleasant time. Miss Laura Isaacs of Carlen, Ky., was present at the Association and gave us a very beautiful recitation. Born to the wife of Mr. H. C. Davis, Oct. 11, a fine boy weighing ten pounds. Mr. Dan Morris has returned from Tennessee. Mrs. Clara Deaham is on the sick list. She has heart drops. Mr. L. J. Webb of Annville visited Sunday school at Pigeon Roost Sunday. Mr. J. L. Isaacs returned today from a business trip to Frankfort. Robert Taylor had a singing Friday night at which several were present.

OWSLEY COUNTY.

BLAKE.

Blake, Oct. 17.—The drought still continues and stock is beginning to suffer for water. A. B. Bryant has purchased a fine saddle horse. David Bowman has opened up the corn market at 75c per bushel. David Hill, our wagoner is busy hauling saw logs and railroad ties. There is a great deal of sickness in this vicinity. Joe Carl was the guest of W. B. Roberts last Sunday. B. W. Hubbard of London was here on business the 14th. W. J. Blake and wife made a business trip to Booneville last Saturday. Luther Roberts is seriously ill with throat trouble. Andy Thomas was at this place a few days ago on business. W. J. Short and son are in the well drilling business at present. Abe Chrmack and son Isaac have just returned from London where they have been visiting relatives. Walter Bryant was the guest of G. C. Roberts Sunday.

TRAVELERS REST.

Travelers Rest, Oct. 16.—P. Begley has sold his farm to Jesse Wilson and will probably go west this fall. William Reese, a member of Travelers Rest Lodge No. 116 I. O. O. F. died Oct. 14th. His remains were quietly laid to rest in the cemetery at his home near Evelyn, by the Fraternal body. John Ceell is having a new well drilled this week by the Moore Bros. Supt. G. W. Garrett was the guest of S. P. Caudell's school Thursday, Oct. 15 and delivered an interesting address on the subject of education. M. Botner will soon have his new dwelling ready for occupancy. Isaac Botner is building a new dwelling near our town.

ISLAND CITY.

Island City, Oct. 16.—Hugh Crank who has been holding a three week's protracted meeting at Oak Grove closed Sunday night and left for London. G. W. Harvey and Isaac Chrmack who were arrested for disturbing church service at Walnut Grove were dismissed by the court causing a great excitement. S. G. Field was on Island Creek yesterday. Hon. Sawyers A. Smith spoke to a large crowd at Oak Grove Oct. 16th in the interest of the Republican party. B. L. Brewer went to Manchester one day this week. D. B. Peters visited Island City friends Friday. Mary Peters of South Booneville is visiting her father and mother this week at Island City. Vesten, the little son of J. C. Gentry is quite sick. Rev. Johnson will fill his regular appointment at Oak Grove Saturday and Sunday. C. C. Eaten of Jackson County was on Island Creek one day this week.

ESTILL COUNTY.

LOCUST BRANCH.

Locust Branch, Oct. 19.—The Rev. Simpson McGuire preached an interesting sermon here last night on the "Four Baptisms." Sunday school at this place is still progressing nicely. There will be a box supper at this place Saturday night. Everybody invited. Miss Ely will give an entertainment at the school house on Thanksgiving. Dr. Land and wife attended church at Panola Sunday. A number from this place attended the grand lodge at Louisville the first of the week. H. G. Bicknell was in Madison County Monday on business. S. R. Baker, of Big Hill was at this place Monday. Mr. J. M. Coyle of this place wants a box of steer shoes. He says, "He lands, see me. I am not going to sell my cattle for the price I will have to take." Miss Dora Ely and Miss Esther Spurlock were visiting in Berea Saturday and Sunday. Miss Mary Kirdred and Rheda Land visited Hattie Johnson last Sunday afternoon.

CLAY COUNTY.

BRIGHTSHADE.

Brightshade, Oct. 17.—An amusing and instructive lecture with stereopticon views was given at the Ashers Fork school house Wednesday night. County Supt. Luther Hinton paid the schools in this part of the county a visit during the week. D. G. Hinch was here the first part of the week talking up life insurance. Oliver and Silas Wagers went to Manchester Wednesday on business. Jno. S. Hubbard has moved into the property recently vacated by Silas Wagers. Dr. J. L. Anderson came up from Manchester Monday and spent the night with Dr. C. T. Hekette. A number of young men who will cast their first vote here say they expect to vote for Taft and Sherman. The memorial services of Mrs. Martha Smith will be held at the graveyard, near the home of George Smith on Sunday, Oct. 25th. Job and Charlie Laws are doing some good work on the road between Brightshade and Lipps p. o.

GARRARD COUNTY.

PAINT LICK.

Paint Lick, Oct. 17.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davis are rejoicing over a baby girl. Mrs. Ollie Pitts and Mrs. Ceell Duncan were the guests of Mrs. Mary Cabbird Tuesday. J. Dnyls baby is very sick. Mrs. Pauline Brockman and children were the guests of J. B. Gabbard and family last Thursday night. Lawrie Stowe and family visited his father William Stowe at Berea last Sunday. O. L. Gabbard and family and E. E. Brockman and family were in Richmond last Saturday on business. Dry weather still prevails. Stock water is very scarce in this part.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

BOONE.

Boone, Oct. 19.—There was speaking at the school house Saturday night in behalf of the Republican party. The Assessor, Mr. Wm. Woods, was in this section last week. The Rev. W. H. Lambert is attending meeting near Clegg Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Dees Wren were guests of Mrs. J. B. Coyle Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Kirby visited Mrs. D. Dowell Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. John Hamlin of Snyder visited relatives at this place Sunday. Miss Bertha Rich of Rockford was the

guest of Miss Jennie Chasteen Sunday. Prayer meeting at Fairview Wednesday night. The swine plague in this section is no better. Farmers are busy plowing and sowing wheat and rye. Mrs. Dave Martin made a business trip to Berea Saturday.

PERRY COUNTY.

HAZZARD.

Hazzard, Oct. 17.—J. E. Johnson is on the sick list. G. W. Howard is very low with brain disease. Mrs. Susan Coriba is critically ill with consumption. Born to Ans Fields and wife a boy. W. C. Eversole has gone to Owsley County in the interest of his candidacy for Commonwealth's Attorney. Blair & Begley have withdrawn from the race leaving the field to Field and Eversole. Baker has withdrawn from the Judge's race leaving the contest to H. C. Eversole of Booneville and L. D. Lewis of Haden. The primary is called for November 13. S. B. Holliday has returned from the west. H. C. Ingram has gone to Cincinnati to attend the S. S. Convention. A revival at the Methodist church last week resulted in several additions to that church. F. J. Eversole left yesterday for Louisville where he will attend a meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Kentucky Masons. J. B. Eversole returned today from Bowling Green where he attended the Odd Fellows meeting. R. M. McIntire of Fort Branch was in town today. The Baptist Association held here last Friday, Saturday and Sunday was well attended. R. F. Fields has gone to Cincinnati on business.

WHITLEY COUNTY.

CORBIN.

Corbin, Oct. 19.—Times are very dull in this part. Robert R. Parsons and Willie Dunagan visited friends Sunday. Mr. P. H. Parsons has gone to Bristol, Tenn. to work. Mr. Chas. Wyrick is at work at Four Mile, digging coal. Rev. J. Goddard of Jellico, Tenn., is visiting S. L. Chestnut this week. Rev. H. F. Dunigan went to Knox County Saturday on business. Miss Liza Wyrick visited Miss Flora Lick's Sunday night. C. H. Parsons went to the country Sunday visiting friends. A new Disciples church is being built and Mr. Robert R. Parsons is helping to lay the brick. Willie Dunigan is very sick at this writing.

MADISON COUNTY.

BIG HILL.

Big Hill, Oct. 18.—People here are about through making sorghum and cutting corn. Friday meetings for women at Masonic Hall have begun again. Prenching at Pilot Knob school house last Sunday night, probably services will be held there every Sunday night. Miss Lattie and Bertha Abrams spent Saturday night and Sunday at Mr. Leon Abrams. Mr. Clint Carrier, Jr. gave the young folks a social gathering Saturday night.

KINGSTON.

Kingston, Oct. 20.—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Golden is low with diphtheria. Mrs. Mary Woods of California is visiting her mother Mrs. Murray of this place. Mrs. Emma L. Garrett will leave next week to join her husband, Mr. Laurence Garrett in Texas. We regret to give up our good teacher. At Kingston Hall Saturday night our box supper and entertainment were a great success. A race of beauty was run by five girls, Martha Powell, Mary Ann Collins, Ella Ballard, Susan Doty and Proctor Yates. Miss Powell won the race by several hundred votes. She is the daughter of Mrs. John Powell.

MEMOIR.

The death angel visited the home of Wm. and Mrs. Sam Jones on Oct. 4 and took from them their beloved daughter, Mina, aged 18 years 6 months and 5 days. Mina had been a great sufferer for fourteen years with spinal trouble. Perhaps, no person taking into consideration the extent of her suffering ever endured with more patience than she did. Some times her mother in love and in great sympathy would say "Maybe I have not done all I could have done for you", but she would say "Yes you have done all you could do and more than you were able to do." Mina joined the church of Christ some four years ago and since had lived in hope of a happy immortality. She is gone from us, but is not forgotten. For so long as memory lasts there will be a tender spot in our hearts for her. The funeral was preached in the church of Christ at Dreyfus by the Rev. VauWinkle. Proof of the fallacy of the Democratic charge that the Republicans brought on hard times came from England, where there are no Republicans. Nearly 400,000 men are out of work and their families are near starvation. Their leaders are advising them to take what they need, as there is danger of fighting.

WM. JENNINGS BRYAN

By JAMES H. MOORE

1
My home is in the Southland,
One thousand miles below Maine
Why does Mr. Bryan come to Kentucky
In each and every campaign?

2
He speaks of his beraldry and majesty
And dictates laws for Kentucky to meet;
Alas he sits in his palatial home
And reads his own "Commoner" defeat.

3
Who is Wm. Jennings Bryan?
Out in the Nebraska West,
He has never held an office of honor,
Or trust
To approve of his success.

4
We need honest men for office,
And not to entertain and shine;
The United States will never see the day
When it will be Wm. Jennings Bryan.

5
If we are to have another President,
Let it be ably had,
For you know that I know
That Mr. Bryan is on his way to the bad.

6
Democrats put up money on him,
When really some should have paid
the rent,
Do you think the time will ever come
When he will be President.

7
I have so fondly admired Mr. Bryan,
Would liked to have seen him win;
But the days of my admiration are
forever gone,
Am sorry I cannot call them back
again.

8
And to those who hear my voice now,
I summons you to be awake,
We want another Theodore administration.
And that not to trust a Nebraskan
fake.

9
I have never seen a country yet,
That I would like to call mine,
Whose standard bearer for President,
Would be Wm. Jennings Bryan.

CITY LIFE A DELUSION.

Old Inhabitant Thinks Country Towns Offer More Happiness.

"Up at the depot just now," said one of the old inhabitants, "I saw several of the boys get off the train to spend the holidays at home. They've come back to the old town from the city, and I'll bet my hat pop against their turkey dinner with the home folks that most of 'em would remain right here in town if they were not ashamed to say that city life is not up to their expectations. And between you and me and the barn door I am strongly inclined to think that run-out of ten of the boys who go from any country town to a big city would make a better whining in the race of life if they would stay at home and grow up with their own community."

"I went to the city when I was a cub and stayed several years. But I was homesick all the time. The young fellow in a great city holding a job and working so many hours a day for somebody else is not in any means in such an enviable position as some of the people still in the country towns are inclined to think."

"I recall that when I was living in the city many years ago, working on a salary for a famous establishment, the local paper here once printed a notice about me that made me laugh out of one side of my mouth while I cried out of the other. According to the home paper, I was on the highway to fortune in the city. I was holding a highly responsible post with a great salary and making good, and all that sort of thing. The facts as to my responsible position were all right, but it cost me two or three times as much to live there as it did back home, and at the end of the year I usually found my bank account no bigger than it would have been had I remained at home and kept on working in Brown's general store."

"Finally I resolved to face the music and come back home. The word home means something in a small town too. As you know, I have a pretty good home, and I own it, no mortgages, and when the flowers bloom in the front yard, every spring I compare my home and lot with the rental cell I used to occupy in the city greatly to the advantage of the home and lot. I'm not rich, but I'm comfortable. If I had stayed in the city, perhaps by now I might have had a large bank account and perhaps not, but one thing is sure as shooting—I would not have had so many good friends nor half so high a standing in the city as I have here at home."

"My advice to the boys," concluded the old inhabitant, "is to think two or three times before they leap into a great city. In most cases they become mere cogs in a huge commercial wheel, the motive power being operated by somebody else. I may be old-fashioned, boys, but I am firm in the conviction that it is better to be an entire minnow in a small but clean and peaceful pond than to be the tail of a large fish in a stormy ocean. One way to build yourself up is to help build up your own town by believing it is the best town on earth for yourself and staying in it."